ROBIN HOOD
MEN IN TIGHTS

SCREENPLAY BY:

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STORY BY:

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Revised Final Draft

LEGEND

THERE HAVE BEEN MANY TELLINGS OF THE TALE OF ROBIN HOOD. NOT ONE OF THEM GOT IT RIGHT.

HERE, WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE HAS BEEN CAPTURED ENTIRELY ON 8MM VIDEO TAPE, WHICH MIRACULOUSLY EXISTED IN THE 12TH CENTURY AND WAS RECENTLY DUG UP BY AN OLD ENGLISH SHEEP DOG WHO WAS BURYING A BONE.

SO NOW, WITH THIS AUTHENTIC HISTORICAL EVIDENCE IN HAND, WE CAN AT LAST SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT. BEHOLD:

December 8, 1992

please note the following changes:

***BROOMHOLDER is once again BROOMHILDE**

*** GONZALES is now COURT PAINTER**

(DECEMBER 8, 1992)

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ON TOP OF A RIDGE - TWILIGHT 1

a DOZEN ARCHERS stand in silhouette. They have FLAMING ARROWS loaded into their bows. All at once they fire right towards us, WHOOSH! The CAMERA SWISH PANS to follow the flight of the speeding arrows. They stick into a wall and the flames spell out the title: "ROBIN HOOD: MEN IN TIGHTS" in a blaze of glory.

Another cluster of FLAMING ARROWS WHOOSHES by, starting the OPENING CREDITS. We begin to hear the SOUNDS of CONSTERNATION as the credits continue. The FINAL CREDIT, "DIRECTED BY MEL BROOKS" lands, and we --

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

2 EXT. A MEDIEVAL ENGLISH VILLAGE - DAY 2

on fire. VILLAGERS stream out of their houses. An ANGRY VILLAGER looks around, then looks into the CAMERA.

ANGRY VILLAGER
Stop the credits, stop the credits. 'Ang on, there. You're burning down the whole village! There are people living here.

He takes off. As an OLD VILLAGE WOMAN runs by --

OLD VILLAGE WOMAN
Call the fire brigade!

A bell rings, CLANG, CLANG, CLANG, and --

3 SEVERAL FIREMEN 3

rush out with empty pewter tankards. They form a line at a huge keg marked "BEER." Each man fills his tankard with beer and gulps it down. When they are finished drinking they (BACKS TO CAMERA) form a line around a burning hut.

FIRE MARSHAL
One, reach in. Two, get 'em out. Three -- piss away!

We hear PSSSSS... as the fire brigade pisses out the fire.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

FIRE MARSHAL
Well done, lads, well done. I'm proud of you. You've all been blessed with good hoses.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

4 INT. A MAGNIFICENT RED VELVET TAPESTRY - DAY 4

replete with grand images woven in golden silk, ROLLS ACROSS THE SCREEN. To wit: Ancient castles on hilltops. Brave knights in armor astride their mighty horses. Banners and pennants fluttering in the breeze alongside medieval troops that clash in fierce combat. As the tapestry continues to roll by, a legend appears:

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, 1125, KING RICHARD WENT OFF TO LEAD THE CRUSADES. HE TOOK WITH HIM THE FINEST YOUNG NOBLES IN ALL THE LAND, INCLUDING ROBIN OF LOXLEY, LEAVING HIS BELOVED ENGLAND IN THE HANDS OF HIS YOUNGER BROTHER, PRINCE JOHN.

..... BIG MISTAKE

SMASH CUT with MUSIC:

5 EXT. FOREST - DAY 5

A BLACK RAP GROUP, RAPS. They are dressed in forest attire. Green tights. Brown suede boots. Leather hats with pointed brims topped off with a feather. They all have bows and quivers strapped to their backs.

RAPPER
YO, YO, YO, CHECK THIS OUT --

PRINCE JOHN AND THE SHERIFF WERE RUNNING THE SHOW.
THEY IMPOSED NEW TAXES 'CAUSE THEY NEEDED THE DOUGH.

THERE WAS A REIGN OF TERROR THROUGHOUT THE LAND.
AND THEY SHOOK DOWN THE PEOPLE TO BEAT THE BAND.

BACK UP
HEY NA NEE NA NEE AND A HO HO HO.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: 5

RAPPER
THE FOLKS WERE SAD, MORALE WAS LOW.
THEY HAD NO PLACE TO TURN NOWHERE
TO GO.

THEY NEEDED A HERO BUT NONE COULD
BE FOUND.
'CAUSE ROBIN OF LOXLEY WAS OUT OF
TOWN.

BACK UP
HEY NA NEE NA NEE AND A HO HO HO.

RAPPER
HE WAS THROWN IN A DUNGEON BY HIS
ARAB FOE.
AND IN A LITTLE WHILE HE'D BE NO
MO'.

BACK UP
HEY NA NEE NA NEE AND A WOE, WOE,
WOE...

6 EXT. JERUSALEM - DAY 6

We SEE Arabic writing across the screen. It FADES INTO the word "Jerusalem." *

7 INT. JERUSALEM DUNGEON - DAY 7

The SOUND OF BLUES, being played on a HARMONICA, echoes throughout the prison. ROBIN OF LOXLEY is being led down the corridor by TWO SARACEN SOLDIERS.

Robin is dirty, bloody, and his clothes are in tatters.

As they walk past a grating in the floor, A HALF DOZEN HANDS reach up from it. SARACEN SOLDIER #1 pulls out a whip and CRACK, CRACK, CRACK, the hands quickly retreat. Once they are past the grating, the hands come back up, MIDDLE FINGER EXTENDED. *

8 THEY GET TO A FORK IN THE CORRIDOR. 8

On a sign post, one sign reads, "Dungeons" and the other reads, "Dragons." An arrow to "Dungeons" points one way and an arrow to "Dragons" points the other.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: 8

We HEAR a ROAR, then see a PUFF OF SMOKE. The two Saracen soldiers laugh.

9 THE DUNGEON MAITRE D' 9

walks over to Robin. He wears tails, no shirt, a bow tie, and iron cuffs.

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
Hello, welcome to Le Dungeon. I am Falafel, maitre d'. Please, allow me show you to your cell.

He escorts Robin down the "Dungeons" corridor. They walk past an alcove.

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
This is Abdul. He's our manicurist. He'll be taking care of your nails.

ABDUL takes PRISONER #1's hand, clamps a nail clamp to his thumb nail. Robin is pushed on and we hear a blood curdling scream: AHHHHHH!

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
He's the best.
(beat)
And this is Omar. He's our chiropractor. He'll be working on your back.

OMAR stands next to the rack. PRISONER #2 is tied to it. Omar cranks the rack, CLANK, CLANK, CLANK. Then we hear a CRACK.

PRISONER #2
AHHHHH! You call that an adjustment?!

Robin is pushed on.

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
And this is Baba Ganoosh. He'll be raping you on Thursday.
(beat)
Keep it open.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: 9

BABA GANOOSH is a big, tough-looking Saracen, eating a large leg of lamb dripping with grease. Robin moves away from him and gets to the entrance of the main cell. The dungeon maitre d' opens up the doors to the --

10 INT. JERUSALEM DUNGEON - MAIN CELL - DAY 10

It is filled with prisoners. They all have long, shaggy beards. Among the bearded prisoners we see ZZ TOP. They sing a line from one of their hit records:

ZZ TOP
SHE'S GOT LEGS, SHE KNOWS HOW TO USE THEM...

11 THE DUNGEON MAITRE D' 11

stops Robin from entering.

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
I'm sorry, we can't seat you without proper attire.
(SNAPS his fingers)
Irving!

IRVING runs to Robin and puts leg irons, handcuffs and, finally, a faux clip-on beard and mustache on Robin. Then he exits.

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
This is Muktar, our head guard. Please, it's better you cooperate with him. He's a tough guy.
(beat)
If you need anything, don't hesitate to scream.

We hear a SCREAM.

DUNGEON MAITRE D'
We're so busy.

The dungeon maitre d' laughs and takes off, SNAPPING his fingers. Irving and the two Saracen soldiers follow.

A11 AS THE HEAD SARACEN GUARD LEADS ROBIN A11

into the cell, Robin bumps his head on the low door entrance.

(CONTINUED)

A11 CONTINUED: A11

ROBIN
Aw... Why didn't you warn me?

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
(pointing to a sign)
It says "duck."

Sure enough, a sign above the door reads "Duck" in Arabic.

12 THE HEAD SARACEN GUARD AND ROBIN 12

proceed into the cell. Robin takes in his new surroundings.

A SARACEN BRANDER is branding a PRISONER'S back. The branded prisoner screams, "AAAHHHHH!" Then he puts a big Band-aid on the fresh brand.

SARACEN BRANDER
Don't shower for two weeks.

The prisoner leaves.

SARACEN BRANDER
(pointing to another prisoner)
Okay -- you there! You're next.

A BRUTAL LOOKING SARACEN GUARD, with a leather cord wrapped around his wrist, is kneeling in front of a stone block. A MASKED GUARD stands besides him. Raised above his head is a huge, menacing scimitar.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 12

The head Saracen guard goes to push Robin down in front of the stone block, but Robin pushes him away and, without any fear, kneels down opposite the brutal looking Saracen guard and rests his hand on the stone block. The leather cord is tied around his wrist.

BRUTAL SARACEN GUARD
Are you ready?

ROBIN
(intense)
Go for it.

The brutal Saracen guard LAUGHS, turns to the masked guard and nods. The masked guard immediately brings down his scimitar. But he doesn't slice off Robin's wrist.

This turns out to be nothing more than a starting signal. Robin and the brutal Saracen guard instantly lock fingers and start thumb wrestling. Prisoners CHEER them on. Robin quickly gains an edge and clamps down his opponent's thumb, thus winning the match!

The head Saracen guard GRUNTS and dismisses the brutal guard and the masked guard. Robin stands up and smirks. The head Saracen guard shoves Robin into the corner of the cell where --

13 AN ASSISTANT SARACEN GUARD 13

is waiting.

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
Robin of Loxley, where is your king?

ROBIN
King, king. Which king might that be? King Richard, King Louie, King Kong -- Larry King?

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
Impertinent English dog! You shall talk.

ROBIN
Never.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 13

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
Loosen his tongue!

The assistant Saracen guard reaches towards the dungeon wall where several barbaric-looking tongs, marked "Tongue Looseners" hang. He grabs a set of tongs and reaches into Robin's mouth. He pulls his tongue way out. And we mean way out.

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
Speak!

Robin shakes his head. The assistant Saracen guard lets go of Robin's tongue and, like a giant rubber band, it snaps back into his mouth. Robin is taken and placed next to --

14 ASNEEZE 14

a fifty year-old Moor who is also in chains. The head Saracen guard and the assistant Saracen guard lock Robin's leg irons to the same iron bar holding Asneeze's.

ASNEEZE
You are very brave for a not at home boy.

ROBIN
Thank you.

ASNEEZE
I have been in for a while and am in receipt of many interesting tidbits of information regarding this place. Perhaps I can be of service. Do you have any questions?

ROBIN
Well, one does come to mind. How can I get out of here before Thursday?

ASNEEZE
Ah, I see you have met Baba Ganoosh.

Robin is securely locked in place.

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
Bring him supper, with all the trimmings -- and then cut off his head in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: 14

ROBIN
(thinking fast)
Wait! If you cut off my head I shall never be able to tell you where my king and his army are hiding.

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
Hmm... The English pig speaks with reason. Leave his head on. Cut off his fahtella.

ROBIN
Oh, thank God. What's a fahtella?

HEAD SARACEN GUARD
It's your dick.

ROBIN
You were right! Head, head is better!

But the head Saracen guard just sneers and walks back to his original post, bringing his assistant and all the other dungeon guards with him.

ROBIN
I had to open my big mouth.

ASNEEZE
It looks bad for both of us.

ROBIN
What are you in for?

ASNEEZE
Jay walking.

ROBIN
Jay walking?!

ASNEEZE
Yes. King Jay was oppressing my people, so I walked all over his face.

ROBIN
I see...

Robin looks around the cell and sees --

15 A LARGE BARRED WINDOW 15

above his head. It looks weak.

16 ROBIN 16

struggles with the leg irons. But it's of no use. They are attached to the iron bar.

ROBIN
What we need is a great feat of strength.

ASNEEZE
Feat of strength? Feat of strength? Oh, contrare. Now that you are here with me, what we have is great strength of feet!

ROBIN
What do you mean?

ASNEEZE
Do as I do.

Asneeze and then Robin put their feet against the bar that their chains are fashioned to.

ASNEEZE
On the count of now. Now.

They thrust out their feet, POW! The iron bar breaks free from the wall and they are free. The assistant Saracen guard rushes over, so they quickly put their feet back in place as if nothing had happen.

ASSISTANT SARACEN GUARD
What was that noise?

ROBIN
Ah noise -- Noise...

He looks towards Asneeze for help. *

ASNEEZE
The noise you heard was the breaking of this poor man's heart.

ASSISTANT SARACEN GUARD *
What? *

Robin shoots Asneeze a look. *

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: 16

ASNEEZE
He has decided to save his own life by betraying his king.

ROBIN
Yes, that's it.

ASNEEZE
Quick, go get your superiors before he changes his mind.

ASSISTANT SARACEN GUARD
Oh, by the love of Allah, this is a wonderful thing! It will mean a big promotion for me. Good news is always rewarded. On the other hand, bad news is severely punished.

The assistant Saracen guard rushes out of the cell.

ASNEEZE
Now is our chance.

Asneeze removes the loose chains throughout the dungeon as Robin frees all the prisoners.

Four chains get tossed up to the barred window, then catch on the ends of the chain hooking through the bars.

Robin and Asneeze guide prisoners as they quickly climb up the chains and kneel on the large ledge. The prisoners push open the iron grating and rush towards freedom. Once Robin and Asneeze climb outside, they put the grating back in place before taking off.

A beat, and the assistant Saracen guard rushes into the empty cell.

ASSISTANT SARACEN GUARD
I just told them the good news and, and...

He looks around and realizes for the first time that the cell is empty.

ASSISTANT SARACEN GUARD
And I'm in deep shit.

17 EXT. SHORELINE SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA - DAY 17

Robin and Asneeze run to the top of a sand dune. A SMALL SAILBOAT is beached.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 17

In the foreground several BEDOUINS walk by carrying buckets * of water over their shoulders, coconuts, etc. *

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 2 17

ASNEEZE
That sailboat will take you to England. Guide yourself by the North Star. It is the brightest in all the heavens.

Robin looks up in the sky and points.

ROBIN
There it is!

ASNEEZE
That's the sun. The North Star comes out at night.

ROBIN
Right.

In the background, several CAMEL JOCKEYS ride by. They wear racing silks, protective helmets, and sport numbers on the sides of their camels. Robin extends his hand to Asneeze and they shake.

ROBIN
I thank you for all you've done for me. I am called Robin of Loxley and I owe you a great debt of gratitude. Who are you?

ASNEEZE
My name is Asneeze. I am father of -- Ahchoo.

ROBIN
Bless you.

ASNEEZE
No, that is my son's name. Ahchoo is in England. He's an exchange student. He's majoring in stand-up comedy.

Asneeze pulls out his wallet and hands Robin a wallet-sized portrait of Ahchoo.

ASNEEZE
I'd like you to look after him. He needs much guidance. He is head strong and cock sure -- or is it the other way around?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 3 17

ROBIN
Say no more. I vow on the sacred word of Loxley, on my father's honor, on the blood of my heart, the word of my soul, the very center of my being --

ASNEEZE
-- good, good. I got things to do now.

ROBIN
Don't worry. I'll look after Ahchoo.

They shake hands and Asneeze takes off. Robin runs to --

18 THE SAILBOAT 18

Written on the sail is: "How am I sailing? Call 1-800-CAIRO." Robin tosses the anchor into the boat and pushes it out to sea. He slips and falls face first in the sand and the boat takes off. *

Robin gets up, jumps into the water, and starts swimming after the sailboat.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

19 EXT. CLIFFS OF DOVER - DAY 19

A sign at the top of the cliffs reads: "ENGLAND." It looks a lot like the "HOLLYWOOD" sign.

20 EXT. WATER BELOW - DAY 20

Robin is still swimming after the sailboat. Finally, he grabs the rudder and jumps aboard just as the boat grinds to a halt on shore.

ROBIN
Made it.

Robin breathes a sigh of relief. He jumps out of the boat and rolls around in the sand, weeping with joy. Then he starts kissing the sandy beach profusely.

ROBIN
Home -- home... England.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: 20

More kissing. More kissing. Now he's biting and eating the sand until he starts CHOKING and spitting out gobs of wet sand.

ROBIN
Pttuuu -- pttuuu -- pttuuu...

As Robin continues to "spit up sand" CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, his NAVIGATOR and TWO SPANISH SEAMEN round the corner.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
Excuse me, we are looking for the new worl. Is dis it?

ROBIN
No -- Pttuuu... This is England.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
Oh, wrong again.

He CURSES in Italian, turns to his navigator and ARGUES with him.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
Ah, fatchida right!

NAVIGATOR
I did fatchida right!

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
No, you fatchida left! Okay boys, back in the boat.

They head back to their rowboat that sits on shore, ARGUING the entire time.

21 EXT. FOREST - DAY 21

The rap group finishes its RAP SONG:

RAPPER
SO HOLD ONTO YOUR SEATS, PUT YOUR POPCORN DOWN.
ROBIN'S OUT OF JAIL AND HE'S BACK IN TOWN.

AND NOW THERE'S HOPE FOR THE HELPLESS MASSES.
'CAUSE ROBIN'S HERE AND GONNA KICK SOME ASSES!

BACK UP
HEY NA NEE NA NEE AND HERE WE GO!

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: 21

22 EXT. ROAD - DAY 22

Robin rides down the road on top of an old, beat up horse with bad posture. As he heads round a corner, we see "Rent A Wreck" branded on the horse's rump. He stops when he sees --

23 SIX SHERIFF'S GUARDS 23

beating up a young black man while the HEAD SHERIFF'S GUARD watches.

24 ROBIN 24

pulls out the wallet-sized portrait of Ahchoo given to him by Asneeze. It looks exactly like the comic. But Robin isn't sure and he studies the portrait and the comic. Finally, --

ROBIN
That must be him.
(beat)
Ahchoo!

25 ALL THE GUARDS 25

beating up Ahchoo stop and turn to Robin.

SHERIFF'S GUARDS
Bless you!!

Then they go back to beating up Ahchoo.

26 ROBIN 26

puts his wallet away, jumps off his horse and runs to Ahchoo's aid. Robin punches out a bad guy who was about to punch Ahchoo.

ROBIN
Watch my back.

Ahchoo stops fighting and turns around to "watch Robin's back." Robin gets punched in the back by one of the guards.

AHCHOO
Your back just got punched in back.

ROBIN
Don't be funny.

AHCHOO
Don't be funny? Look at me, cous'.
I have no choice.

To take on Robin and Ahchoo, the guards form a long line, three facing one way and three facing the other. But Robin starts at one end and Ahchoo at the other end. Working their way towards each other, they successively punch out each guard. POW! POW! POW! At the end of the line they suddenly find themselves facing each other. The momentum of their flying fists causes them to almost punch each other out. Just inches away from each other's face, they stop their fists in mid-air and --

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: 26

ROBIN/AHCHOO
NAYYYYYYY!!!!!

Their "about-to-be punch" turns into a high five. The guards jump on their horses and take off. As the head sheriff's guard runs toward his horse --

HEAD SHERIFF'S GUARD
You haven't seen the last of us!

Robin grabs the bow off his horse, quickly loads six arrows and fires them all at once, and --

27 THE HEAD SHERIFF'S GUARD 27

gets pinned to a tree by all six arrows.

HEAD SHERIFF'S GUARD
Okay, you've seen the last of us!

28 ROBIN TURNS TO AHCHOO 28

ROBIN
Why were those men trying to kill you?

AHCHOO
I don't know -- I haven't the slightest idea. Maybe it's because I called them a bunch of white bigoted, no-rhythm, hockey-playing, redneck butt-heads. *

ROBIN
Could be.

Ahchoo grins.

AHCHOO
Who are you?

ROBIN
Robin of Loxley. Your father and I shared some time together. He charged me to look after you.

AHCHOO
Well, he overcharged you, man, because I'm out of here.

Ahchoo starts to walk off. Robin jumps on his horse and rides beside him.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: 28

ROBIN
If you come back with me to my father's castle, you'll have all the venison you can eat, all the wine you can drink and all the women who will have you.

AHCHOO
Hey, cous', I'm a vegetarian, my religion forbids me to drink wine, and do you think I'm going to give up freedom, adventure and the open road just to get laid?
(beat)
Well, you're right!

With that, Ahchoo jumps on back of Robin's horse. Robin LAUGHS and they take off.

29 EXT. ROBIN'S FAMILY CASTLE - AFTERNOON 29

Robin and Ahchoo stop in front of a magnificent castle. The Loxley family crest which reads "Loxley Hall" adorns the keystone of the archway above the huge castle door.

ROBIN
This is the Loxley castle. Home of my family for seven generations. What do you think?

Suddenly, we HEAR a WHIP CRACK and the castle begins to move away. For the first time we notice that the castle is propped up on wheels.

AHCHOO
Nice mobile home.

It is being towed away by a team of horses and TWO DRIVERS. The sign across the horses reads: "Sherwood Movers. If we break it... too bad."

30 ROBIN 30

jumps off his horse, and as he approaches the TAX ASSESSOR--

ROBIN
I demand to know what is going on here!

TAX ASSESSOR
Read this.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 30

The Tax Assessor slaps a scroll in Robin's hand.

AHCHOO
What does it say?

Robin opens up the scroll and reads:

ROBIN
(puzzled)
"Hear ye, hear ye. You and a guest are invited to a party at Prince John's castle tonight, to help celebrate --"

The Tax Assessor grabs the scroll out of Robin's hand.

TAX ASSESSOR
Sorry, wrong scroll.

He hands Robin another. Robin opens it and reads:

ROBIN
"For failure to pay back taxes, all the lands, castle and properties of the family Loxley shall be taken in lieu of payment." Signed by Prince John's royal accountant, HMR Blockhead.

Robin turns to the Tax Assessor.

ROBIN
This is a sham! I will restore my castle to its rightful place. I vow this on the sacred word of Loxley.

TAX ASSESSOR
Yeah, yeah. You vow, we move. Take her away, boys!

The Tax Assessor exits. As the castle pulls out of frame we see "Wide Load" written across the back.

31 THE EMPTY LOT 31

is not so empty. Several items are affixed to the ground including a toilet. Sitting on the toilet completely unaware that the castle has been towed away is BLINKIN. He is in his forties. The back of his hair is braided. And he wears little dark round sunglasses. Blinkin is reading "Ye Olde Playboy - The Braille Version." He turns the magazine sideways and the centerfold drops down.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 31

He very carefully runs his fingers across the page. Then --

BLINKIN
October's were bigger.

AHCHOO
Who's the weird dude?

ROBIN
That's Blinkin. Our family's loyal blind servant. Blinkin!

BLINKIN
Master Robin? Back from the Crusades -- and alive!

Blinkin pulls up his pants, goes to open the door, and falls on his face.

BLINKIN
I'm sure there was a door there.

Robin and Ahchoo exchange a look.

Blinkin gets up, runs over and hugs a statue of VENUS DE MILO which is also affixed to the ground. He wraps his arms around the statue and --

BLINKIN
Oh, Master Robin, how terrible. You lost your arms in battle... But you grew nice boobs.

ROBIN
Blinkin, I'm over here.

BLINKIN
Oh.
(to the statue)
Later.

Blinkin rushes to Robin.

ROBIN
Blinkin, they've taken the castle.

BLINKIN
Thought it felt a bit drafty. Never would have happened if your father was alive.

ROBIN
He's dead?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 2 31

BLINKIN
Yes.

ROBIN
My mother?

BLINKIN
Died of pneumonia whilst you were away.

ROBIN
My brothers?

BLINKIN
All killed by the plague.

ROBIN
My dog, Pongo?

BLINKIN
Run over by a carriage.

ROBIN
My goldfish, Goldie?

BLINKIN
Eaten by the cat.

ROBIN
My cat?

BLINKIN
Choked on the goldfish.

A beat. Then Blinkin wraps his arms around Robin.

BLINKIN
Good to be home, ain't it, Master Robin.

Blinkin hugs Robin. A sharp object inside Blinkin's shirt jabs Robin in the chest.

ROBIN
Ow! What's that?

Blinkin indicates a strange looking locket that hangs around his neck.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 3 31

BLINKIN
Your father wanted me to give this to you. It's the key to the greatest treasure in all the land.
(beat)
May I keep it?

ROBIN
I think I should honor my father's wishes.

Robin takes the locket and places it around his neck when suddenly, THUNDER shakes the ground. It is the distant sound of GALLOPING HORSES.

32 LADDIE 32

a nine year-old boy, runs for his life. He runs exactly like the character in "Home Alone": hands waving up in the air, SCREAMING TOWARDS CAMERA.

LADDIE
Help me, help me! Save me, save me!

Robin takes the boy by his side.

33 SIX GUARDS ON HORSEBACK 33

come galloping over the distant knolls. They are HUMMING a BOLD TUNE. They stop in front of Robin. The lead horseman is THE SHERIFF OF ROTTINGHAM. Rottingham is wearing all black. He points to Laddie and -- *

ROTTINGHAM
Over that boy hand! *
(beat) *
Hand over that boy *

ROBIN
Who are you?

ROTTINGHAM
I am the Sheriff of Rottingham.

AHCHOO
(to himself)
So that's what I was smellin'.

ROBIN
And what has the boy done?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 33

ROTTINGHAM
He was poaching in the King's forest. He deered to kill a king's dare!

Rottingham holds up his hand, then --

ROTTINGHAM
Uhhh, dared to kill a king's deer.

ROBIN
This is an offense?

ROTTINGHAM
One punishable by death. Where have you been?

ROBIN
Fighting with King Richard in the Crusades. My father didn't get me into the National Guard.

ROTTINGHAM
How dare you speak to me in that fashion! Who are you?

ROBIN
I am Robin of Loxley.

ROTTINGHAM
I've heard of you. They say you're pretty good with a sword. Let's find out!

With that, Rottingham unsheathes his sword, raises it above his head and prepares to bring it down on Robin. But before he can, Robin whips out his sword and cuts Rottingham's saddle cinch.

34 THE SADDLE FLIPS AROUND 34

with Rottingham still sitting on it.

35 ROTTINGHAM 35

is now hanging upside down, underneath his horse. Rottingham lifts the skirt of his uniform away from his face.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: 35

ROTTINGHAM
(to Robin, calmly)
I was angry at you before, Loxley. But now... I'm really pissed off.

Ahchoo, noticing Rottingham's proximity to the horse's privates --

AHCHOO
Pissed off? If I was that close to a horse's dick, I'd worry about gettin' pissed on.

Robin, Blinkin and Laddie LAUGH.

ROTTINGHAM
This wasn't a very smart thing for you to have done, Loxley. I'll pay for this!

Rottingham stops himself, and --

ROTTINGHAM
Ahhh, you'll pay for this.
(to his troops)
Kill them.

His guards start to unsheathe their swords when Robin places the tip of his sword on Rottingham's neck.

ROTTINGHAM
Wait! I changed my mind.

Rottingham's guards put up their swords.

ROBIN
Then, 'til we meet again.

Robin draws back his sword, and --

ROBIN
Have a safe journey, my good Sheriff.

36 ROBIN SMACKS THE HORSE'S RUMP 36

with the flat end of the blade. The horse takes off with Rottingham dangling underneath, bouncing up and down. His guards follow, HUMMING their BOLD TUNE. *

37 ROBIN, AHCHOO, BLINKIN AND LADDIE 37

laugh at Rottingham's ungainly departure.

LADDIE
Thank you for saving my life, Me Lord.

ROBIN
Think nothing of it. Tell all that you see that I am back in England and I am not afraid to stand up to Rottingham and his men. That I vow to put an end to injustice, right the wrongs, end the --

LADDIE
Yeah, yeah, okay. I gotta go home now.

ROBIN
Right.

And with that, Laddie takes off running exactly like he did before: hands waving up in the air, SCREAMING TOWARDS CAMERA.

Robin gets on the horse, followed by Ahchoo, and Blinkin. But Blinkin is facing the wrong way.

Blinkin takes hold of the horse's tail, and --

BLINKIN
What a short, hairy head.

They ride off.

38 INT. MAID MARIAN'S BEDROOM - DAY 38

Decorated with all the accouterments of 12th century wealth. MARIAN is taking a bath. She is a stunning woman. She is brushing her beautiful auburn hair.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE: "MARIAN" PLAYS AS CAMERA SLOWLY PUSHES IN TO MARIAN

39 BROOMHILDE 39

Marian's servant, walks over to her with a towel and robe. Broomhilde is a big, powerful woman with short hair. A broom is slung over her shoulder by a leather cord. (It never leaves her.) She speaks with a thick German accent.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: 39

BROOMHILDE
Hurry up, Mine Lady. You better get out of that tub before dat ting begins to rust.

MARIAN
All right, Broomhilde...

Marian stands up and we see "dat ting." Marian is wearing a metal belt around her waist and butt. Written across it, much like a weight lifting belt, are the words "Everlast Chastity Belt." In the front of the belt near her navel is a sturdy iron lock holding it together.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: 2 39

Broomhilde finishes towelling Marian off and places the robe around her. She walks over to the window and stares out. A happy BLUE BIRD flies in through the window and on to Marian's outstretched hand.

MARIAN
Oh, look. A happy little blue bird. It means I must make a wish.
(beat)
I hope against hope, wish against wish, that the heavens bring me a kind, wonderful and gentle man who possesses the key to my --

Marian's eyes shift down to between her legs, then back up.

MARIAN
-- heart.

BROOMHILDE
But vhat if he doesn't show?

MARIAN
Then we'll have to get a hacksaw.

The happy blue bird TWEET TWEETS and flies away.

MARIAN
Goodbye, my little friend.

Broomhilde walks over to Marian and takes hold of her hand.

BROOMHILDE
Dat happy little blue bird left some happy little doo-doo on your hand.

Marian sticks out her hand and Broomhilde brushes it off.

40 INT. CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - DAY 40

Prince John is sitting on his throne (actually Richard's throne). He holds a goblet of wine, posing. Prince John is sinister, handsome and always nervous. He wears a small goatee.

PRINCE JOHN
Can't you hurry? My arm is getting tired.

41 OFF TO THE SIDE 41*

we see the COURT PAINTER painting a portrait of Prince John. *

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: 41

COURT PAINTER
Sorry, Your Highness. But these things take time.

PRINCE JOHN
So does killing you in a Crockpot.

The court painter works faster on his masterpiece.

42 OMITTED 42

43 ROTTINGHAM 43

briskly enters the room.

ROTTINGHAM
Prince John, I must speak with you.

COURT PAINTER (V.O.)
No! Wait! Stop!

Rottingham turns towards the court painter.

COURT PAINTER
My masterpiece. You've ruined my masterpiece.

The "masterpiece" now has Rottingham's startled image mistakenly painted into it.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 43

ROTTINGHAM
Sorry.

COURT PAINTER
(sighs)
I'll just have to re-do the whole thing.

He starts painting Rottingham out of the portrait. *

PRINCE JOHN
Now, what sort of news do you have? It's not bad news, is it? You * know I can't take bad news. The day's starting out good. I had a good sleep, I had a good BM -- everything has been going good. I don't want to hear <u>any</u> bad news! Now, what type of news is it?

ROTTINGHAM
Well -- it isn't good news.

PRINCE JOHN
How good isn't it? Not very good -- or not good at all?

ROTTINGHAM
Well, it's bad.

PRINCE JOHN
I knew it! I knew it was bad news! The one thing I don't want to hear is bad news!
(beat)
Maybe if you tell me the bad news in a good way, it won't sound so bad.

ROTTINGHAM
Okay, here goes.

Rottingham CLEARS HIS THROAT, then --

ROTTINGHAM
(very up beat/broad smile/laughing)
I just ran into Robin of Loxley. He's back from the Crusades. He just kicked the crap out of me and my men. He hates you and loves your brother Richard. He vowed to see you hanged. We're in a lot of trouble.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 2 43

PRINCE JOHN
What, are you crazy?! Why are you laughing? This is terrible news!

ROTTINGHAM
Well -- I -- you... I was trying to soften the blow.

PRINCE JOHN
Well, you blew it.
(nervous)
I've got to think, I've got to think. I can't think on an empty stomach.

Prince John pulls out a pocket watch and opens it, revealing that it is actually a pocket sundial.

PRINCE JOHN
My God! I haven't eaten in over an hour! Bring me something to eat!

A FOOD SERVANT brings in and holds out a tray of sausages and scones.

PRINCE JOHN
Ahhhh, sausages! They look like snakes. You know I'm afraid of snakes! Everyone knows I'm afraid of snakes!

A COURT SERVANT quickly takes away the sausages.

FOOD SERVANT
Then here you are, Your Highness. Scones. Freshly baked this morning. Made with margarine. Cholesterol free.

ROTTINGHAM
What's cholesterol?

The servant stares back at Rottingham for a long time. Then --

FOOD SERVANT
I don't know.

ROTTINGHAM
Ah hah!

Rottingham stops Prince John from biting into a scone.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 3 43

ROTTINGHAM
A lot of people would like to see you dead.

PRINCE JOHN
That's a nice, cheery thought.

ROTTINGHAM
You there -- taste the scones first. That way we can tell if they're poisoned.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 4 43

FOOD SERVANT
Must I?

PRINCE JOHN/ROTTINGHAM
You must.

The servant timidly takes a small bite, chews it and swallows. No reaction. He gains confidence and begins to positively munch away on the scone.

FOOD SERVANT
Hmm... They're absolutely deli... dela... deluUUUUU!!!!

The servant grabs his throat and belly and begins to spasmatically jerk and writhe in agony. Obviously, the scone was poisoned.

ROTTINGHAM
Throw out the scones.

Prince John tosses his scone on the tray. A guard takes the tray of scones and throws them into a garbage bin. Prince John and Rottingham watch the servant for a moment, then casually turn back to each other and continue their conversation.

PRINCE JOHN
Now, what are we to do about this Robin fellow?

ROTTINGHAM
It's a knotty problem, Sire. Not easily solved. *

PRINCE JOHN
Yes, you're right. What to do, what to do?

Prince John thinks. Just behind them, in the background, the servant continues to run around like crazy, doing flips off the wall, CHOKING and CRYING OUT IN PAIN. Prince John turns to the servant and -- *

PRINCE JOHN
Would you mind? We're trying to think here.
(beat)
I've got it! Latrine!!

Rottingham flips open the seat of the throne, revealing that a toilet lies underneath.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 5 43

ROTTINGHAM
A number one or number two?

PRINCE JOHN
No, no, no. Not that latrine, you idiot. The ugly creature in the tower. The one who predicts my future.

Prince John turns to Rottingham.

PRINCE JOHN
Go make yourself useful and get me some money. I'm throwing a big birthday party for myself tonight. Somebody has to pay for it.

ROTTINGHAM
Where am I supposed to get this money?

PRINCE JOHN
I'm a busy man. You figure it out. Bleed the peasants. Raise the taxes. Throw a raffle.

ROTTINGHAM
Yes, Sire.

Rottingham exits.

PRINCE JOHN
Sit in!

A DOUBLE dressed exactly like Prince John takes the goblet from him and sits on the throne in the exact same position Prince John was posing. Prince John steps over the poisoned servant, who is on the floor, still writhing in pain, his legs and arms wildly jerking in and out.

PRINCE JOHN
There, there, you'll be fine.
(beat)
Not.

Prince John exits up the stairs.

44 INT. LATRINE'S TOWER ROOM - DAY 44

LATRINE is bent down to the ground, spreading oil in a skillet that sits on top of a fire pit. She is a bizarre-looking, witch-like creature. Prince John bursts into the room.

PRINCE JOHN
Latrine, there is a new threat to my power! What can you tell me about Robin of Loxley?

LATRINE
Let me see...

She puts different items into the skillet:

LATRINE
A raven's egg. Blood of a hen. Eyeballs of lizard. Testicles of a newt.
(tosses them in)
I guess he's a transsexual now.

Prince John makes a face. Latrine sprinkles something on top.

PRINCE JOHN
What's that?

LATRINE
Parsley. I don't make a move without parsley.

As she stirs the sizzling ingredients she stares into the skillet.

LATRINE
Robin of Loxley is handsome and brave. He seeks to regain his family's honor. The son-of-a-bitch could be trouble.

PRINCE JOHN
Are you certain?

LATRINE
Certain? If you want certain, hire yourself a witch! I'm just your cook. Here.

Latrine takes the skillet from the fire, flips it over and drops an omelet on a plate. She slides the plate to Prince John.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 44

PRINCE JOHN
Witches scare me. They're even uglier than you.

LATRINE
I'll have you know I'm considered quite a beauty in my home province.

PRINCE JOHN
Where's that?

LATRINE
Jersey. All the Latrines come from Jersey.

Prince John picks up a piece of the omelet with his fork, looks at it and puts it down.

PRINCE JOHN
It's such an unusual name, Latrine. How did your family come by it?

LATRINE
We changed it in the 9th century.

PRINCE JOHN
You mean you changed it to "Latrine?"

LATRINE
Yeah. It used to be "Shithouse."

PRINCE JOHN
Good change.
(beat)
Now, what about this Robin fellow. How can I stop him? How can I make sure he doesn't interfere with my dreams of turning Sherwood Forest into a housing development?

LATRINE
Maybe I can devise a magic potion that would make him unable to perform the slightest task. One that would make him -- impotent.

PRINCE JOHN
(points up)
Impudent?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 2 44

LATRINE
No, not "impudent."
(points down)
Impotent. Unable to get it up.

She wiggles her finger.

PRINCE JOHN
Brilliant! That would embarrass and destroy him.

LATRINE
But in return, you must help me.

PRINCE JOHN
What, are you kidding me? Of course! Name it. Anything you want. * *

LATRINE
Put in a good word for me with the Sheriff of Rottingham. I've got the hots for him.

Latrine uncovers a life-size cardboard cutout of Rottingham. It is smothered with lipstick kisses. She kisses it once again.

PRINCE JOHN
I'm amazed at your effrontery.

Latrine cups her breasts and pushes them up.

LATRINE
Thank you. The back ain't so bad either.

PRINCE JOHN
I meant your gall, your nerve to think a handsome young man like the Sheriff of Rottingham would ever take a creature like you to bed.

LATRINE
Well, if you're gonna puncture my dreams, forget my promise to help you!

She turns away, pouting and brooding.

PRINCE JOHN
No, wait! Maybe if we get Rottingham drunk --

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 3 44

Latrine turns back towards Prince John. He takes a good long look at her face -- *
*

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 4 44

PRINCE JOHN
Very, very, VERY drunk -- he might do it.

LATRINE
Good!

CLOSEUP of the cardboard cutout of Rottingham. The face suddenly seems to be scared shitless!

LATRINE
Care for a bowl of my famous chicken soup before you leave?

PRINCE JOHN
Yes, I'd love a bowl. I still haven't eaten a thing.

Latrine pulls out a feathered chicken that's attached to a string. Like a tea bag, she dunks the chicken into a cauldron of steaming water. It screams, AHHHH! AHHHH! AHHHH!

Prince John makes a sour face.

PRINCE JOHN
Why that's disgusting. You could have at least plucked it.

And with that, he exits.

LATRINE
Plucked it? Plucked it?... Pluck you.

As she tastes her 'chicken' soup we --

DISSOLVE TO:

45 EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST - DAY 45

Through the trees, CAMERA TRACKS Robin, Ahchoo and Blinkin as they ride into Sherwood Forest. The MUSIC tells us we are in a strange and forbidding place. Dreary, gloomy, and spooky. The CAMERA continues to TRACK with them as they ride deeper and deeper into the forest. Trees drift by in the foreground.

Suddenly, we hear an UFFFF as our picture goes slightly askew. (Obviously, the CAMERA has run into a tree.) We HEAR O.S. --

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: 45

VOICE #1
You okay?

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: 2 45

VOICE #2
Yeah, I'm fine.

CAMERA resumes its TRACKING SHOT.

AHCHOO
They say Sherwood Forest is haunted.

ROBIN
Are you afraid?

AHCHOO
I'll have you know that I am afraid of nothing!

An ominous sound of bellowing and hissing, BOOWAHHHH HISSSS, BOOWAHHHH HISSSS, BOOWAHHHH HISSSS, shakes the forest.

AHCHOO
Except that -- I'm afraid of that.

They ride towards the source of the noise.

ROBIN
See, nothing to be afraid of. It's only a tree surgeon.

46 A TREE SURGEON AND TWO NURSES 46

stand around a tree which is laying on a gurney. An upside down bowl-shaped chandelier hangs from a branch. A bottle marked "Sap" is suspended above the tree. A tube runs into the tree. We hear BOOWAHHHH HISSSS, BOOWAHHHH HISSSS, BOOWAHHHH HISSSS emanating from large bellows, pumped by the ANESTHESIOLOGIST.

The tree surgeon makes an incision into the tree with a small hand saw. Sap shoots out from the cut, splattering them all over. A NURSE wipes off the tree surgeon's forehead.

TREE SURGEON
Sponge. Scalpel. Suction.

ANAESTHESIOLOGIST
We're losing him!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: 46

TREE SURGEON
More oxygen! Sponge. Clamp.
(removes mask, breathes a sigh of relief)
All right, we're out of the woods.
This tree's going to live!

47 ROBIN, AHCHOO AND BLINKIN 47

continue on until they come to a small stream, about four feet wide. They dismount and come to a tiny bridge, five feet long and six feet wide, which is over the stream.

ROBIN
I'll go make sure it's safe.

Even though he could literally step over the water, Robin takes the bridge. As he starts crossing it, LITTLE JOHN jumps down from a tree and blocks Robin's path. He is a big, powerful man with a full beard and mustache. He towers over Robin.

ROBIN
I say, would you mind getting out of my way?

LITTLE JOHN
(mimicking Robin's upper-crust accent)
I say, not until you pay the toll.

Robin uses all, and we mean all his strength to try to push Little John out of the way. He doesn't budge.

ROBIN
What toll?

LITTLE JOHN
The toll you must pay for crossing my bridge.

ROBIN
I'm not paying any toll. This path is on my family's land -- well, it used to be my family's land.

LITTLE JOHN
Ah, then you must be Robin of Loxley?

ROBIN
Yes. And whom might you be?

LITTLE JOHN
I am called Little John. But don't let my name fool you. I'm actually very big.

ROBIN
I'll take your word for it. Now let me by.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: 47

LITTLE JOHN
I'm sorry, but a toll is a toll. And a roll is a roll. If we don't get no tolls, we don't eat no rolls.

ROBIN
Then we fight.

LITTLE JOHN
My pleasure. Will!

48 WILL 48

steps out into the clearing. He is a cool young man (at least he thinks he is) in his late twenties. He has two daggers which hang like six-shooters from his holsters. He grabs two staves, tosses one stave to Robin and the other one to Little John.

49 ROBIN AND LITTLE JOHN 49

circle each other on the bridge. As they do --

A49 AHCHOO A49

crosses the stream by easily stepping over it. He goes back and forth a couple of times to show Robin.

AHCHOO
Hey, Rob my man, we don't really have to use the bridge.

Robin turns to Ahchoo and --

ROBIN
Not now. I need to concentrate.

Ahchoo shakes his head as --

B49 ROBIN AND LITTLE JOHN B49

slap staves. SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! These two are experts, and neither one gives an inch.

(CONTINUED)

B49 CONTINUED: B49

They slap staves again but this time both staves split in half. They toss one half aside and fight with the other, but once again, each stave breaks in half. This happens again and again, until they are each fighting with six inch stubs. Robin backs up to the edge of the bridge. Little John rushes at him. But just before he reaches Robin, Robin ducks out of the way.

50 LITTLE JOHN'S 50

momentum takes him right over Robin's back and into the stream. He sits in the stream flailing his arms. And even though the water in the stream is only six inches deep Little John freaks.

LITTLE JOHN
Help me! I can't swim! I can't swim!!

Without any thought to his own safety, Robin jumps into the six inch stream, extends his arm, and pulls Little John up to the stream's bank.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: 50

LITTLE JOHN
Thank you, Robin, you saved my life. I'm in your debt.

ROBIN
Think nothing of it. Let me introduce you to my friends. This is Blinkin and -- Ahchoo.

LITTLE JOHN
Bless you!

AHCHOO
No, man, that's my name.

Little John motions to Will.

LITTLE JOHN
And this is my good friend, Will Scarlet.

WILL
Scarlet's my middle name. My full name is Will Scarlet -- O'Hara.

LITTLE JOHN
He's deadly with his daggers.

ROBIN
Really. How about a demonstration? *

WILL
Gladly. Fire an arrow straight at my heart.

ROBIN *
Are you seriouso?

WILL
Absoluto.

As Robin loads an arrow into the bow -- *

ROBIN *
Okay. Goodbyeo.

He fires at Will.

51 TRACKING SHOT OF THE ARROW 51

heading right towards Will's heart.

52 IN A LIGHTNING BLUR WILL 52

whips out his daggers and slices the arrow to bits. The arrow falls to pieces at Will's feet.

53 AHCHOO 53

is very impressed.

AHCHOO
Wow! The Ginsu Kid!

54 WILL SPINS THE DAGGERS 54

around like six-guns, coolly leans up against a tree, then blows the smoke off the tips of the daggers. He sticks them back into their holsters. Unfortunately, he misses the holsters and slices off his belt. His pants fall down. As he quickly pulls them up --

WILL
I haven't got that part down yet.

55 LITTLE JOHN 55

puts his hand on Robin's shoulder.

LITTLE JOHN
I'm sorry about the toll thing, Robin. Prince John has taken our homes and everything we own. We have nothing left.

ROBIN
Not to worry, Little John. Even as we speak, I am forming a plan to make trouble for our good friends Prince John and Rottingham.
(beat)
Tonight, I will crash their party and serve warning that there are those who will fight to free England from their tyranny.

LITTLE JOHN
Good! We'll join you.

EVERYONE
HOORRAAAYYYY! *

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: 55

ROBIN
No! I won't risk the lives of others. One man can get in and out more easily than a half dozen.

AHCHOO
But Robin, it's too dangerous for you to go alone.

ROBIN
Danger is my middle name.

Everyone gives Robin a look of disbelief.

ROBIN
No, I mean it. I'm not kidding. See.

Robin flips open his wallet. Inside is his --

56 DRIVER'S LICENSE 56

It says "Robin Danger Loxley" underneath a picture of Robin astride a horse.

57 ALL THE GUYS 57

are amazed.

AHCHOO
Well, I'll be...

ROBIN
Then, I'm off! Fare-thee-well. I'll see you upon my return.

Robin jumps on his horse and takes off. All the men look at each other.

AHCHOO
White people are crazy.

LITTLE JOHN
Come with me. I know a short cut to Prince John's castle.

They exit frame. Beat. Then they come back into frame. *

LITTLE JOHN *
We forgot the horses. *

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: 57

They head towards two horses tethered to a tree.

DISSOLVE TO:

58 INT. CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - NIGHT 58

Paintings and tapestries hang on the massive stone walls. Huge, elegant chandeliers, replete with dozens of candles, hang from the high ceiling. The plates and the utensils are made of pewter and gold. The goblets are encrusted with jewels. Tables are filled with lavish amounts of food.

SERVANTS scurry about, offering trays of hors d'oeuvres. Others carry large haunches of beef and whole pigs hanging from wooden poles.

59 JUGGLERS, WANDERING MINSTRELS, AND ENTERTAINERS 59

walk about the Great Hall. A BEAR walking on a ball is being led by a BEAR TRAINER. As they pass a MAN EATING FLAMES, he spits the flames out and singes the bear's ass. The bear lifts off his head, revealing it's a man underneath.

BEAR
Hey, are you nuts?! Watch that thing.
(as he walks away)
That guy burns my ass.

A59 IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE GREAT HALL A59

a LARGE BREASTED SERVING WENCH, carrying a tray full of melon balls, and a SMALL BREASTED SERVING WENCH, carrying a tray full of muffins, head over to a LEERING NOBLEMAN. They bend down and show him their "goods."

SERVING WENCH
Would you care for the melons or the muffins?

LEERING NOBLEMAN
(licks his lips)
I'll take all four.

The LEERING NOBLEMAN'S WIFE is steamed at his comment.

60 THRU 66 OMITTED

60 THRU 66

67 AT THE MAIN TABLE

67

sit Prince John and Rottingham. A SNAKE CHARMER walks by and his SNAKE pops out of the basket.

PRINCE JOHN
AHH, SNAKES!! I hate snakes.
Put a lid on that thing.

The Snake Charmer does and moves away from the table.

68 MARIAN ENTERS THE GREAT HALL FROM THE STAIRWAY 68

She is breathtaking. Her breasts bulge from her tight and revealing evening gown.

69 EVERYONE IN THE ROOM 69

stops and stares at her. You could hear a pin drop. As Marian heads over to the main table, every man she passes literally falls in love with her. She obviously enjoys this attention.

70 THE LEERING NOBLEMAN 70

rises from his chair and cranes his neck to get a better look at Marian's cleavage. The leering nobleman's wife has had enough. She hits him with a pewter tankard, knocking him unconscious. * *

LEERING NOBLEMAN'S WIFE
Pig.

71 MARIAN 71

arrives at the main table. Prince John and Rottingham stand.

PRINCE JOHN
Ahh, Maid Marian.

Prince John takes her hand and kisses it. Then he leads her over to Rottingham.

PRINCE JOHN
Here, I saved you a seat next to our good Sheriff.

MARIAN
(not meaning it)
Thank you, Your Highness.
(meaning it)
You shouldn't have bothered.

Rottingham immediately stands, takes her hand and kisses it. His eyes barely leave her breasts.

ROTTINGHAM
You look ravishing, my dear.

He starts going up her arm as he kisses it. She doesn't like it (or him) very much.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: 71

MARIAN
Please, Sheriff -- you're going up on me.

ROTTINGHAM
I'm sorry. You're just so beautiful I can't help myself.

MARIAN
Well, grow up.

She takes her seat. Rottingham sits next to her.

ROTTINGHAM
Prince John has spared no expense for tonight's party. We have exotic foods from across the sea.
(indicates food)
Bananas, coconuts, and dates. Care for a date?

MARIAN
Yes, thank you.

ROTTINGHAM
How about next Thursday?
(laughs)
Only kidding.
(not)
Here you go.

Rottingham hands her a dish filled with dates. As she takes a bite --

ROTTINGHAM
Be careful. They have big tits -- <u>pits</u>, pits.

Rottingham tries to cover his slip with a laugh.

72 EVERYONE IN THE ROOM 72

turns their attention to the stage as --

73 ON STAGE 73

"the band" comes through the curtains. Ahchoo is on lute, Blinkin is on harpsichord, Will is on mandolin, and Little John is on a hand-held drum/tamboreen. They begin to play a soft, boring MELODY. *

74 THE GUESTS 74

start MOANING.

COMPLAINING PARTY GUEST
Oh, that's so yesterday. Give us something new.

A74 AHCHOO SMILES AT THE COMPLAINING PARTY GUEST A74

AHCHOO
Oh, so you want to hear something new. I think we can handle that. You may have heard of future shock -- well here comes future rock!

They all toss aside their instruments. Ahchoo pulls out a white gun powder ball and throws it on stage. It EXPLODES white smoke. Then the curtains open revealing a wall of Marshall amps and new instruments. Blinkin sits down at a synthesizer. Will grabs an electric guitar. And Little John sits down at the drum set, which has "RH" stencilled into the skin of the base drum.

Ahchoo puts out his left hand. Will slips a shiny gauntlet on it. Then Ahchoo "strikes a pose." He does a couple of quick moves and --

75 THE GUESTS 75

go wild and --

76 AHCHOO 76

turns to the band.

AHCHOO
Kick it!

The band heats it up and --

77 THE GUESTS 77

jump up and start dancing.

COMPLAINING PARTY GUEST
Now that's more like it!

She gets up and starts dancing: popping, hip-hopping, etc.

A77 A FEMALE PARTY GUEST A77

turns to her DATE.

FEMALE PARTY GUEST
Let's dance, Nigel.

PARTY DATE
Oh, no. You know me, darling. Two left feet.

He slips off his shoes revealing his naked feet and showing that, indeed, he does have <u>two left feet</u>.

78 EVERYONE AT THE MAIN TABLE 78

is enjoying themselves.

PRINCE JOHN
Why don't you dance, my dear?

MARIAN
With you, Your Highness?

PRINCE JOHN
Oh no. Can't risk throwing out my back. Dance with Rottingham. You know he adores you.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: 78

Rottingham leans over to Marian.

ROTTINGHAM
I'd love to, my dear.

MARIAN
No -- thank you.

ROTTINGHAM
Marian, I would not be so cavalier if I were you. I know you are the King's ward, but he is not in England. I have great influence and I am considered quite a devastating catch.

MARIAN
Yes... So is herpes.

She turns away from Rottingham. Rottingham scowls in anger. Suddenly, the party is interrupted as --

79 THE MASSIVE DOORS TO THE GREAT HALL 79

are kicked open by Robin, a WILD PIG slung over his shoulders. Everything comes to a stop. The place falls silent. * *

ROTTINGHAM
That's him. That's Loxley.

As Robin approaches the table, Marian studies him. She likes what she sees.

ROBIN
Greetings, Your Highness. A present for you and your guests.

Robin heaves the wild pig down on the table.

ROTTINGHAM
That's a boar?!

ROBIN
No, no, no. That's a pig.
(points to Prince John)
That's a bore.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: 79

There is A RATTLE OF SWORDS around Prince John. But Prince John holds up his arm, stopping them.

PRINCE JOHN
Hmm, very amusing. I applaud your boldness. It was terribly brash of you to come here like this.

ROBIN
Well, I am known for my brash balls.

The comment does not go wasted on Marian as her eyes widen with incipient passion.

MARIAN
So, you are Robin of Loxley. I've heard much about you.

His eyes meet Marian's. They stay fixed upon her.

ROBIN
(obviously smitten)
And you are?

She is about to speak but in her dazed state she forgets her name. Broomhilde, who sits nearby, leans over to Marian and whispers in her ear --

BROOMHILDE
Maid Marian.

MARIAN
Maid Marian.

ROBIN
Ah, Maid Marian.

Robin gently takes her hand.

ROBIN
The rumors of your beauty have traveled far and wide. Yet I see they hardly do you justice.

As Robin kisses Marian's hand --

80 PRINCE JOHN TURNS TO ROTTINGHAM 80

who has been boiling with jealousy at Robin's attentions to Marian.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED: 80

PRINCE JOHN
Oh, he's a smoothy. Definitely a smoothy. * *

Rottingham jumps up, and --

ROTTINGHAM
Enough!

Robin releases Marian's hand as Rottingham leans into his face. He is so filled with rage at what's happened between Robin and Marian, his brain completely malfunctions.

ROTTINGHAM
KING, ILLEGAL, FOREST, TO, PIG, WILD, KILL, IN-IT-A-IS!

Rottingham holds up his hands, does a "time out" signal and gains control of himself. He starts over.

ROTTINGHAM
You know it is illegal to kill a wild pig in the King's forest.

ROBIN
It is also illegal to sit on the King's throne and usurp his power in his absence.

The entire assemblage literally GASPS.

COURTIER/SERVANTS/ET AL
GASP!!

PRINCE JOHN
Careful, Robin, you go too far.

ROBIN
I've only just begun. I've come to warn you that if you do not stop these evil taxes I will lead the good people of England in a revolt against you.

PRINCE JOHN
And what makes you think they would follow you, Robin of Loxley? Why should the people listen to you?

ROBIN
Because unlike some other Robin Hoods, I can speak with an English accent.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED: 2 80

Prince John turns to Rottingham. *

PRINCE JOHN *
This guy's beginning to bug me. *

ROTTINGHAM
Fear not, Sire. I shall dispose *
of him once and for all.

Rottingham looks at Marian, sticks out his chest and struts over to Robin. He removes his glove and slaps Robin across the face.

ROTTINGHAM
I challenge you to a duel!

Robin, not having a glove of his own, removes a heavy metal gauntlet from a nearby table and --

ROBIN
I accept.

Robin slaps Rottingham across the face with it.

81 ROTTINGHAM 81

goes flying backwards, flips over a table and lands up against the wall.

ROTTINGHAM
That's going to cost you, Loxley.

He gets up and, like gunfighters, Rottingham and Robin face off, hands at their sides, fingers flexing, waiting to see who will make the first move. Rottingham unsheathes his sword and goes for Robin. But Robin whips out his sword and blocks Rottingham's shot. The duel is on!

CLASH! CLASH! CLANG! Robin ducks underneath Rottingham's sword and his sword bites into an iron sconce with a torch. Next to it is a picture of the Mona Lisa. But it isn't a picture. It's a woman who looks exactly like the Mona Lisa, frame and all. As she runs away --

MONA LISA
I'm outta here.

82 ROBIN 82

thrusts his sword at Rottingham, moaning, "UH" as he does, and Marian MOANS in response. Robin thrusts his sword again, "UH," and Marian GROANS her response.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED: 82

Then she leans back in her chair and breathes heavily. *

MARIAN *
Oh, he's such a great swordsman. *

83 ROBIN AND ROTTINGHAM 83

pick up the pace of their fight (switching hands, exchanging swords, then exchanging them back again).

84 OMITTED 84

85 ROBIN LOSES HIS ADVANTAGE 85

so Rottingham whips Robin's sword right out of his hand. Rottingham swings his sword at Robin's head but Robin quickly pulls out a little plastic cocktail sword that holds a sandwich together. He gets it up just in time to prevent Rottingham's sword from coming down on his head.

The cocktail sword is badly damaged.

ROBIN
Well, so much for this cocktail sword.

Robin tosses it aside and snatches his sword from where it landed under a table. Rottingham swings his sword at Robin's waist, but Robin jumps over it and lands on top of a chair.

Unfortunately, the seat collapses and Robin's legs get wedged in the chair. Rottingham, seeing his advantage, attacks ferociously. Robin fights him off brilliantly, taking tiny little jumps side to side and back and forth. Rottingham presses home his attack. Robin has nowhere to go but --

86 UP THE STONE STAIRS 86

of the Great Hall. As Rottingham brings down his sword, Robin sits down on the steps and thrusts out his legs. Rottingham's sword slices through the chair, setting Robin free!

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED: 86

ROTTINGHAM
(to himself)
Big mistake.

They continue to fight all the way up the stairs. When they reach the top, they clinch. When they break the clinch Robin flicks Rottingham's sword out of his hand.

ROTTINGHAM
Excuse me.

Rottingham tries to escape by opening a door at the top of the stairs.

A86 IN A SMALL ROOM A86

The Marx Brothers, GROUCHO, CHICO and HARPO are hanging out.

GROUCHO
Two hard boiled eggs.

Rottingham quickly closes the door.

ROTTINGHAM
Damn!

Rottingham runs down the stairs so --

87 ROBIN SLIDES DOWN THE WOODEN BANISTER 87

and meets him at the bottom. As he hands Rottingham back his sword --

ROBIN
Going somewhere?

ROTTINGHAM
So, we've come down to it, Loxley. A fight to the death. Mano a mano. Man to man. Just you, and me, and my -- GUARDS!

88 TEN OF ROTTINGHAM'S GUARDS 88

go after Robin. Robin looks up and sees a large chandelier which the guards are heading directly underneath.

ROBIN
Perfect.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED: 88

Robin slices the rope in half. But instead of the large chandelier falling on the guards, a small metal chandelier CRASHES DOWN on Robin's head. It stays on him like a pair of shoulder pads.

ROBIN
Wrong rope...

He removes the chandelier.

ROBIN
That's gonna leave a bump.

Rottingham's guards LAUGH at Robin's misfortune. But they stop laughing when --

89 AHCHOO, BLINKIN, LITTLE JOHN AND WILL 89

whip off their costumes and rush to Robin's aid. Robin is surprised to see them.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED: 89

ROBIN
Didn't I tell you not to come.

AHCHOO
Yeah. Ain't you glad we didn't listen.

Ahchoo turns to Prince John and Rottingham and unsheathes his sword.

AHCHOO
Okay, fools, chill or be chilled.

90 PRINCE JOHN 90

now worried, runs for cover SHOUTING --

PRINCE JOHN
Hurt them!! Hurt them!!

He jumps on a chair in the corner of the Great Hall surrounding himself with a retinue of courtiers and soldiers as --

91 ROTTINGHAM'S GUARDS AND PRINCE JOHN'S SOLDIERS 91

unsheathe their swords and charge Robin and his men. The fight is on! Robin, Ahchoo, Will and even Blinkin begin swordfighting the on-coming enemies. Little John uses his short staff.

92 LITTLE JOHN PUNCHES OUT SOLDIERS AND GUARDS 92

left and right. POW! POW! POW! An ALERT SOLDIER grabs a knight's helmet, quickly puts it on and flips down the face plate as Little John's fist slams right into the helmet. The alert soldier lifts up the face plate and smiles. Then, one by one, he spits out his cracked and broken teeth.

93 A KNIGHT IN BLACK ARMOR 93

slashes his sword at Ahchoo's head. He looks menacing, threatening -- unbeatable.

BLACK KNIGHT
Prepare to die. I am the Black Knight.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED: 93

AHCHOO *
You're the Black Knight?! *
Bullshit! *

Pissed, Ahchoo grabs the black knight by the throat.

AHCHOO
You white boy trying to be black dressed in a tin can no rhythm dancin' can't dunk a hoop don't know how to rap a song uglier than sin big talkin' small peckered shithead. Don't ever get in my face again.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED: 2 93

BLACK KNIGHT
(rattling in his armor)
Ye-ye-ye-yes, Sire.

From the back of the armor we hear a ZIP and the Black Knight turns out to be a SHORT BALD MAN, who looks like Mr. Magoo. He exits the armor and runs for his life.

SHORT BALD MAN
I gotta get out of here.

94 FOUR OF PRINCE JOHN'S ARCHERS 94

load their bows and fire at Robin and --

95 ROBIN 95

dives out of the way of the incoming arrows and ends up sliding --

96 UNDERNEATH THE SAME TABLE 96

Marian is hiding under. Four arrows hit the top of the table. Robin, for the moment, forgets about the fight. He is thrilled to see Marian there.

ROBIN
Marian. Do you believe in love at first sight?

MARIAN
Well it all depends on what you're looking at.

She looks him up and down.

ROBIN
Hurry, hurry...

MARIAN
Yes. Yes! YES!!!!

ROBIN
Good.

They move in to kiss when suddenly the table is overturned by two guards who start attacking Robin. As he fights them off --

ROBIN
Bye.

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED: 96

Marian is about to go after him when Broomhilde grabs her. *

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED: 2 96

BROOMHILDE
Oh, my little darling, I'm so glad I found you. Com' on, dis party's getting rough.

As she drags Marian towards safety --

MARIAN
Broomhilde, he's the one. I finally found Mr. Right!

BROOMHILDE
Vell, ve can only hope Mr. Right doesn't become Mr. Dead.

A96 A HANDSOME YOUNG SOLDIER A96

slides across a table and gets his face buried into the cleavage of an ATTRACTIVE PARTY GUEST.

HANDSOME YOUNG SOLDIER
Beg your pardon, My Lady.

ATTRACTIVE PARTY GUEST
Oh, please don't leave me. I'm so frightened, I'm so frightened.

She shoves his face between her bosom and smothers him there.

ATTRACTIVE PARTY GUEST *
There, that's much better. *

97 OMITTED 97

98 IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE GREAT HALL 98

Blinkin, somehow able to smell out Rottingham's guards and Prince John's soldiers, sniffs the air then bops an enemy on the head with a mallet. SNIFF, SNIFF, bop! SNIFF, SNIFF, bop! SNIFF, SNIFF, bop! The helmets give off a certain RING like musical notes. Before we know it, Blinkin is PLAYING SCALES on their helmets. He bops Will on the head by mistake.

WILL
Awe! Hey, Blinkin, it's me!

BLINKIN
Well, who told you to take a bath!

99 IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE GREAT HALL 99

Robin is swordfighting three of Rottingham's guards. Ahchoo is also swordfighting with three of Prince John's soldiers.

Robin and Ahchoo get closer and closer to each other as they fight until the guards and soldiers form a long line, three facing one way and three facing the other. Robin starts at one end and Ahchoo at the other end.

Working their way towards each other, they successively defeat each enemy as they THRUST! THRUST! THRUST! towards each other. The momentum of their flying swords causes them to almost thrust through each other.

Just inches away from death, they halt their swords in mid air, and --

ROBIN/AHCHOO
NAYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!

They both HEAVE A SIGH of relief and do a high-five with their swords.

A99 PRINCE JOHN A99

decides it's time to get the hell out of there, so he runs up the stairs and thrusts open a door.

B99 IN A SMALL ROOM B99

the Marx Brothers are still doing their thing.

GROUCHO
Two more hard boiled eggs.

PRINCE JOHN
Damn.

He runs back down the stairs, jumps back up on the chair and hides behind his soldiers and courtiers.

100 THRU 108 OMITTED 100 THRU 108

109 AHCHOO 109

grabs the basket with the snake in it and runs over to Prince John. He ducks down and comes up right behind the soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED: 109

He sneaks up behind Prince John, pulls open the side of his short, gathered trousers and slips the snake inside. Prince John doesn't notice. Ahchoo takes off and joins --

110 ROBIN, BLINKIN, LITTLE JOHN AND WILL 110

AHCHOO
Hey, Rob, my man. What did one amoeba capable of binary fission say to the other?

ROBIN
What?

AHCHOO
Let's split.

ROBIN
Good idea.

Robin, Ahchoo, Blinkin, Little John and Will head for the massive doors to the Great Hall as --

111 ROTTINGHAM 111

jumps up and SHOUTS --

ROTTINGHAM
Don't let them get away! Barricade the doors, surround the Great Hall, surround the Great Hall!!

112 SIX OF PRINCE JOHN'S SOLDIERS 112

struggle to slide the heavy wooden bar across the door, sealing it shut, as --

113 DOZENS AND DOZENS OF SOLDIERS DRESSED IN SUITS OF ARMOR 113

one behind the other, rush into the Great Hall. They ring it in a cordon of steel.

114 ROBIN AND HIS MEN 114

are trapped. Prince John struts over to them.

PRINCE JOHN
Ah hah! You're trapped. Nothing can help you now. *
(beat)
Speaking of help. HELP ME, HELP ME, SOMETHING'S CLUTCHING MY PRIVATES!!!!

Prince John starts doing an insane dance. The front of his pants is wiggling like crazy. He reaches into his pants and pulls out the snake.

PRINCE JOHN
Oh, thank God, it's only a snake. SNAKE!!!! *

He faints and falls back, crashing into the chest of the MAN IN ARMOR who is guarding the door.

115 THAT MAN IN ARMOR 115

falls back against the chest of the MAN IN ARMOR behind him creating the largest living domino show in history!

The domino effect continues around the Great Hall (CRASH, CRASH, CRASH...). As it makes its way up the stairs, A MAN falls backwards and disappears into a corridor. We can't see anything but we can hear the MUFFLED CRASHES O.S.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED: 115

Then, at the other end of the stairs, the MAN IN ARMOR standing behind the corridor's exit is crashed into. He pitches face first and continues the living, falling dominoes.

But there is a break between men in armor. As the last man falls, a SERVANT walks through the gap carrying a tray with a large turkey on it. The MAN IN ARMOR's spear jabs the servant in the ass. This causes him to fling the turkey in the air.

A115 THE TURKEY FLIES IN THE AIR A115

and Rottingham runs for the turkey. With his outstretched arms he makes an incredible catch, preventing the turkey from furthering the domino effect.

B115 BUT -- B115

the turkey is very hot and --

ROTTINGHAM
AHHHHHHH!

Rottingham flings the turkey into the back of the MAN IN ARMOR, starting the whole chain reaction once again. The domino effect winds its way around the Great Hall until finally the last man in armor goes down, crashing at Robin's feet.

116 ROBIN 116

steps over the fallen men in armor. He, Ahchoo and Will try to lift the heavy wooden bar from across the door. But it is of no use.

LITTLE JOHN
Please, allow me.

With the flick of his hand, Little John removes the bar from the door. As he hands it to a group of Prince John's soldiers --

LITTLE JOHN
Here, hold this.

Instinctively, the soldiers reach out their hands and take hold of the bar. The weight is way too much and they sink to the ground.

Little John opens the door and --

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED: 116

LITTLE JOHN
Please, gentlemen, after you.

BLINKIN
(as they exit)
Ahchoo, how'd we do?

AHCHOO
We won.

BLINKIN
Great. That means we're still alive!

Before Robin leaves he blows Marian a kiss.

117 MARIAN 117

puckers her lips, about to "catch the kiss" when suddenly, Broomhilde thrusts out her hand and "catches the kiss" in mid-air.

BROOMHILDE
No, no, no...
(placing it in her pocket)
We save dis for later.

118 ROBIN 118

exits. Rottingham rushes to the door, YELLING --

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED: 118

ROTTINGHAM
This isn't over, Loxley. Do you hear me, this isn't over!!!!

Suddenly, Rottingham gets pinned to the door by six arrows.

ROTTINGHAM
How does he do that? *

DISSOLVE TO:

119 EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST - NIGHT 119

Robin, Ahchoo, Blinkin, Little John and Will walk into Sherwood.

LITTLE JOHN
I sent word throughout England that each village should send the very best men they have. These are them. These are their top cats. Their creme de la creme!

Waiting for them are TWO DOZEN VILLAGERS. Robin looks over the scraggly lot.

ROBIN
We're in a lot of trouble.

Robin steps up onto a makeshift platform marked "Soap Box" and spreads his arms.

ROBIN
Good people who have come from villages near and far, lend me your ears!

A bunch of ears get tossed in front of Robin.

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED: 119

ROBIN
That's disgusting.
(beat)
Men the likes of Prince John and Rottingham must be stopped. Stopped from taxing us into poverty. Stopped from taking what is rightfully ours. If we stand up to him, all together, as one, we can win the day. There is a tide in the affairs of men when taken at the flood leads to inevitable success. I know in my heart that now it's that time --

One by one, Robin's men and the villagers begin to fall asleep.

ROBIN
I urge you to support me in my quest to rid the land of those that would usurp --

Robin stops speechifying because he hears SNORING a la "The Three Stooges," and realizes for the first time that everyone is asleep.

ROBIN
Men, men? Wait a minute. What's that? A bunch of naked women? *

Everyone springs to life, AD-LIBBING "Where?" "What?" "Who?"

ROBIN
Now that you're awake, I say we fight back!

DUMB VILLAGER
Fight Prince John and Rottingham. How?

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED: 2 119

ROBIN
First, we build a hidden camp in Sherwood Forest. There, my men and I will teach you to fight. Then we will give Prince John a taste of his own medicine.
(grins)
We shall take back the taxes he wrongfully took and return the money to its rightful owners, you -- the nouveau poor.

The crowd CHEERS. A man dressed in a tunic with "WM" initialed on the pocket steps forward.

WM
Wait a minute! We shouldn't give it all back. We should keep 10% for expenses.

LITTLE JOHN
William of Morris is right!

ROBIN
No, William of Morris has no sense of right, wrong, or justice. He has no heart. He's an agent. We shall return all the money to the people.

Robin thrusts his sword into the air.

ROBIN
Are you with me, yea or nay?!

Everyone is about to answer but they stop.

STUPID VILLAGER
Which one means "yes"?

ROBIN
Yea.

EVERYONE
YEA!!!!!

ROBIN
Then from this day forth, we're joined as one!

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED: 3 119

Robin thrusts out his arm. Then each person grabs the other's wrists until, one by one, they weave themselves together in a symbol of solidarity. It looks very cool. But when they try to free themselves, they can't get their wrists apart.

Like a bug with many legs, they move back and forth, back and forth, to and fro, to and fro.

ROBIN
Wait! We're stuck. Break on the count of three. One, two, three!

All the knotted wrists lift up, then come down and they all break free with a GREAT SIGH OF RELIEF.

120 EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST - DAY 120

In a dense area of the forest, an arrow-shaped sign reads: "Robin's Hide Out." As Robin rides past a DIM-WITTED MERRYMAN hammering the sign onto a post --

ROBIN
What are you doing?

DIM-WITTED MERRYMAN
I'm, uh, puttin' up a sign.

ROBIN
The hide out is supposed to be a secret.

DIM-WITTED MERRYMAN
Oh, right... Gotcha.

Robin rides into camp. The dim-witted merryman picks up a paint brush and, between "Robin's" and "Hide Out," makes a caret and writes "Secret" above it.

121 EXT. ROBIN'S HIDE OUT - SHERWOOD FOREST - DAY 121

We see a line of MERRYMEN in front of a table laden with folded "merrymen" uniforms: feathered caps, jerkins, quivers, bodkins and boots. The last stack is a group of large eggs.

BLINKIN
Get your feathered caps, jerkins, quivers, bodkins, boots...and pantyhose.

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED: 121

A merryman opens his egg and pulls out the green pantyhose inside.

A121 ROBIN A121

stands before the merrymen.

ROBIN
Men, go put on your uniforms and prepare for the training montage.

MUSIC begins for training montage.

122 EXT. ROBIN'S HIDE OUT - SHERWOOD FOREST - DAY 122

Robin stands before a group of merrymen. They are practicing archery. To demonstrate how it is done, Robin loads his arrow into his bow and fires. He hits the bull's-eye. Then he signals for the merrymen to fire!

PAN DOWN the line of archers. INCOMPETENT MERRYMAN #1 inserts his arrow, pulls back and immediately breaks the cord of his bow, TWANG! INCOMPETENT MERRYMAN #2 pulls back too quickly and smacks himself in the eye with his fist, POW! And so it goes all the way down the line: TWANG! THWACK! POW! THUMP! BANG! CRUNCH! PING! SPLAT! etc., etc. The last INCOMPETENT MERRYMAN fires, but he lets go of the bow and not the arrow, so the arrow flies backwards.

Robin's frustration is building.

123 THRU 124 OMITTED 123 THRU 124

A124 EXT. ROBIN'S HIDE-OUT - SHERWOOD FOREST - DAY A124

Robin, Little John and Will wait hidden on a tree branch.

Merrymen watch as Ahchoo drives a cart down a path. As it gets to a tree, Robin, Little John and Will jump out of the tree and land perfectly in the cart. *

B124 NOW THE MERRYMEN ARE HIDDEN IN THE TREE. B124

Robin, Little John and Will watch as Ahchoo drives the cart past the tree. The merrymen jump out of the tree. But they completely miss the cart. *

Robin and his men are disgusted.

125 EXT. ROBIN'S HIDE OUT - SHERWOOD FOREST - DAY 125

Little John stands on a platform off to the side. In front of him, straw dummies with lances sit on wooden horses. Across from them, merrymen wearing chest armor sit on real horses.

Little John gives Will the signal. Will puts on a knight's helmet, sticks his lance out and charges a separate dummie. He knocks it off its wooden horse. Then he rides over to Little John. Little John gives the merrymen a signal indicating it's their turn.

(CONTINUED)

125 CONTINUED: 125

The merrymen put on homemade helmets, made from huge restaurant-supply size cans: Libby's Fruit Salad, Hunt's Tomato Sauce, Dole Pineapple Chunks, Campbell's Soup, etc. Slits have been cut out for their eyes and mouths. Their lances are tree branches. Their shields are garbage can lids.

Little John gives the signal and the merrymen charge, YAHHHH!! The merrymen strike the dummies hard. But the dummies stay on their wooden horses and all the merrymen are unceremoniously hurled to the ground.

Little John and Will exchange a look of disbelief. (MUSIC suddenly stops)

WILL
I've got a good idea. Let's take the dummies into battle.

DISSOLVE TO:

(NOTE: THE "ROBBING" MONTAGE - UP ON MUSIC)

A125 EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY A125

A fancy carriage marked "Royal Treasury Carriage" comes down the road. In a blur, Robin, Ahchoo, Dinkin, Little John and Will ride by the carriage. Now the carriage is a skeleton of its old self, and the men driving and guarding the carriage are wearing nothing but their under-garments, their fancy clothes and possessions having been stolen.

B125 EXT. VILLAGE ROAD - DAY B125

A group of raggedy, hungry villagers stand by the side of the road. In a blur, Robin, Ahchoo, Dinkin, Little John and Will ride by. The villagers are now dressed nicely and have food in their hands and gold coins at their feet. They CHEER! for Robin and his men.

(MONTAGE MUSIC ENDS)

DISSOLVE TO:

126 EXT. A PATH IN THE FOREST - LATE AFTERNOON 126

Driving a donkey cart is RABBI TUCKMAN. Tuckman is a cute little man with a beard, long curly sideburns, and a big, black beaver hat. On the back of Tuckman's donkey cart are barrels marked "Sacramental Wine."

The donkey is weaving down the path. He's obviously drunk.

TUCKMAN
Morris, if I catch you dipping into the sacramental wine again, I'm gonna sell you to the Duke of Purina! *

Morris, the Donkey, turns back to Tuckman and SNORTS at him. He's been threatened before. Tuckman turns a corner and sees --

127 ROBIN, AHCHOO, BLINKIN, LITTLE JOHN AND WILL 127

blocking his path. A half dozen merrymen stand behind them. And a large boulder is behind them. *

ROBIN
Halt. You have just entered the territory of Robin The Hood and his Merry Men. *

TUCKMAN
(studies them)
Fagelles?

ROBIN
No, no, no. We're straight -- but we're happy.

TUCKMAN
And whom might you be all decked out in your forest greens?

(CONTINUED)

127 CONTINUED: 127

ROBIN
I am Robin of Loxley.

TUCKMAN
Ahh, Robin of Loxley! I have heard of you from far and near -- mostly near. I have just spoken with Maid Marian, the lady whose heart you have stolen... You prince of thieves, you.

ROBIN
You've spoken with Maid Marian?

TUCKMAN
Of course. I knew her parents before they were taken by the plague. Lord and Lady Bagelle. Ahh, you and Marian were meant for each other. What a great combination. Loxley and Bagelle.

ROBIN
And who are you, sir?

Tuckman stands.

TUCKMAN
I am Rabbi Tuckman. Purveyor of sacramental wines and Moile extraodinaire.

Tuckman lifts up his hat in a gesture of greeting. His long curly sideburns are attached to the hat.

TUCKMAN
Hello, boys...

ROBIN
A Moile? What's a Moile?

TUCKMAN
A Moile is a very important guy. He performs circumcisions.

WILL
Pray tell, Sir, what is a circumcision?

TUCKMAN
Oh, it's the newest rage. The ladies love it!

(CONTINUED)

127 CONTINUED: 2 127

Merrymen raise their hands, expressing that they want a circumcision.

WILL
I want one.

LITTLE JOHN
I'll take two.

AHCHOO
Count me in!

ROBIN
I'm game! How is it done?

TUCKMAN
Oh, it's easy.

Tuckman takes out a hand-sized guillotine and a carrot.

TUCKMAN
I take your little thing, put it in here like this...

Tuckman puts the carrot into the hole of the guillotine.

TUCKMAN
And then we --

He brings down the blade of the guillotine hard, cleanly slicing off the tip of the carrot, SNIP!

TUCKMAN
-- nip the tip!

Robin, Ahchoo, Blinkin, Little John, Will and all the merrymen grab their crotches.

EVERYONE
OOOOHHHH.....

TUCKMAN
So -- who's first?

Everyone makes excuses:

LITTLE JOHN
I changed my mind.

WILL
I'm gonna pass on that.

AHCHOO
Ah, I forgot -- I already got one.

(CONTINUED)

127 CONTINUED: 3 127

ROBIN
I'm gonna have the guts to "just say no."

Tuckman shrugs. As he puts his guillotine away --

TUCKMAN
Ahh... I've got to work with a younger crowd.

He looks over Robin and his group of men.

TUCKMAN
Listen, if I'm not being too inquisitive, would you mind telling me why you boys banded together?

ROBIN
We're in revolt against Prince John.

TUCKMAN
You're right, he's revolting. That snake-in-the-grass usurper, I hate him!
(spits on ground)
Poo! Poo! Poo!

Unfortunately for Robin, Tuckman spits on his boot.

TUCKMAN
Oh, sorry 'bout that.

As Robin wipes his boot clean on the bottom of his leg --

ROBIN
Rabbi, you seem to be on the side of good. Will you join us and give us some of your wisdom, some of your counsel -- and perhaps some of your wine?

TUCKMAN
But it's sacramental wine. It's only used to bless things.

Noticing the men's disappointment --

TUCKMAN
Wait, I've got it! Bless <u>things</u>. Trees are things! Let's bless the trees -- one by one... until we all get fashnickered!

(CONTINUED)

127 CONTINUED: 4 127

They all CHEER. Tuckman tosses them sacramental goblets and opens the spigot on one of the wine barrels. They fill their goblets as the wine flows freely. Little John pushes the boulder off the path.

DISSOLVE TO:

128 EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - DAY 128

SERVANTS and ROYAL ATTENDANTS mill about. Prince John sits in a 12th Century wooden jacuzzi. Steam rises from the bubbling water within.

PRINCE JOHN
More bubbles!

PULL BACK to reveal FOUR RED FACED GUARDS standing around the jacuzzi. They blow into long wooden pipes that extend from their mouths into the water. As one servant collapses due to exhaustion, another takes his place.

PRINCE JOHN
Ahhh, much better.

Rottingham enters with urgent news.

ROTTINGHAM
Sire, Loxley struck again. He waylaid a caravan of gold taken as taxes that was heading right for our pockets -- I mean treasury.

PRINCE JOHN
I'm so depressed, so depressed. For weeks he's been robbing us blind. Almost all our money is gone. If something isn't done soon I'll go mad!

ROTTINGHAM
There, there, Sire. I told you I'd dispose of Loxley. Worry not.

PRINCE JOHN
Look, you're a warrior, I'm a worrier. It's what I do.

ROTTINGHAM
Well I have something that should put you in a better mood. Follow me.

(CONTINUED)

128 CONTINUED: 128

As Prince John begins to step out of the jacuzzi, a ROYAL ATTENDANT immediately rushes over to him and places a thick, fuzzy royal robe around him. Prince John and Rottingham head out the portcullis.

129 EXT. CASTLE PORTCULLIS - DAY 129

Prince John's soldiers and Rottingham's guards patrol the castle. Servants and royal attendants pass back and forth and come in and out of the portcullis.

Prince John and Rottingham walk over to a large object covered by a tarp. One of Rottingham's guards stands nearby. Rottingham rips off the tarp revealing a CATAPULT.

Prince John looks it over.

PRINCE JOHN
What is it?

ROTTINGHAM
Our new Stealth Catapult. It's very quiet until the rock hits its target. Then all hell breaks loose. Care for a demonstration?

PRINCE JOHN
By all means. Aim at that tower.

Rottingham looks off to where Prince John is pointing.

ROTTINGHAM
But Sire, there's a lookout in that tower. *

Prince John looks at the tower and --

130 A LOOKOUT 130

is diligently doing his job, marching back and forth, back and forth and --

131 PRINCE JOHN 131

turns back to Rottingham.

PRINCE JOHN
He's being paid.

ROTTINGHAM
Very well.

He nods to the guard who bends the launch seat of the catapult back, secures it in place, loads in a boulder, then hands Rottingham the ax. Rottingham cuts the rope with a swift blow of the ax and WHOOSH, the boulder goes flying.

132 IN THE TOWER 132

the lookout is completely unaware of what is about to happen. Suddenly, he is engulfed by a shadow. He looks up and SCREAMS --

LOOKOUT
AHHHHH!!!!

The boulder CRASHES into the tower and knocks him clean from it.

A132 THE LOOKOUT A132

has no idea what hit him.

LOOKOUT
What was that?

FIELD SOLDIER
That was a big rock.

133 PRINCE JOHN 133

is very pleased.

PRINCE JOHN
I love it!! Build me a hundred more just like it.

As the guard resets the catapult and leaves --

ROTTINGHAM
These Stealth Catapults cost a fortune to make. Just the hammers needed to build them cost over two hundred crowns.

PRINCE JOHN
200 crowns for a hammer?

ROTTINGHAM
I told you not to give those defense contracts to the Duke of Earl.

PRINCE JOHN
I didn't have a choice. He was my biggest contributor. Besides, he was the one that made up the whole bullshit about the Crusades. Got King Richard out of town.

(CONTINUED)

133 CONTINUED: 133

ROTTINGHAM
The pity is we had the money 'til Loxley took it.

PRINCE JOHN
I want him dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Do you understand me?

ROTTINGHAM
Of course I understand you. I'm an idiot, not dyslexic. Ahhh -- other way.

(CONTINUED)

133 CONTINUED: 2 133

PRINCE JOHN
Must think, must think...

Prince John paces as he thinks. Rottingham sits down on the catapult and taps the ax in his hand as he waits for an answer.

PRINCE JOHN
I have it. We'll hire Latrine's Godfather from Bayonne.

ROTTINGHAM
France?

PRINCE JOHN
No. Jersey. Latrine tells me he's an expert at making people dead. We should call him right away. What do you think?

ROTTINGHAM
I'll do it immediately, Sire! *

In his excitement, Rottingham brings down the ax on the word "Sire" and accidentally cuts the rope to the catapult * on which he sits. He goes flying into the air, WHOOSH!!!!

ROTTINGHAM
AHHHHHH!!!!!

PRINCE JOHN
Boy, that guy doesn't like to waste a minute.

134 INT. LATRINE'S TOWER ROOM - SAME TIME 134

She pulls a Murphy-type bed from the wall, kneels down next to it and begins to pray.

LATRINE
Oh, Lord, if you see fit to give me my one, true love, the S of R, you know who I'm talking about, I won't poison anyone for ten days.

Suddenly, Rottingham CRASHES through the roof (leaving an opening in the ceiling shaped exactly like Rottingham) and lands on top of Latrine's bed.

LATRINE
(looks up to God)
Thank you!

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: 134

She jumps on top of Rottingham and smothers him with kisses.

LATRINE
Oh, my darling, my darling, my darling...

She starts humping him.

ROTTINGHAM
AHHHH!!!!!!!!!

He finally pries her loose, and runs out of the room, screaming. *
*

LATRINE
(looks up at God again)
Indian giver!

135 INT. PRINCE JOHN'S OFFICE CHAMBERS - EVENING 135

The lights are down low. Prince John sits at one side of a table. His hands are folded in front of him. Standing behind him is Rottingham. The way the shadows come into the room, it looks as if Prince John were a marionette, with strings attached to him, and Rottingham is holding them.

In the background we hear "THE GODFATHER" THEME being played on a medieval mandolin.

PULL BACK to reveal DON GIOVANNI, a Godfather-like Don. His silk clothes are broad-shouldered and tapered at the waist. His plumed hat is shaped like a 1920s fedora. Don Giovanni strokes what appears to be a sleeping cat in his lap and he sounds somewhat like Vito Corleone from "The Godfather." Behind him is CARMINE, the man playing the mandolin.

PRINCE JOHN
Good evening, Don Giovanni.

DON GIOVANNI
Buona sera, Buona sera. Forgive the indulgence. I don't like to go anywhere without my own pasta, my own wine -- and my own theme song. Okay, Carmine, that's enough. Wait in the carriage.

He waves off Carmine, who nods and exits.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: 135

PRINCE JOHN
We can't thank you enough for coming here on such short notice, Don Giovanni. I'd like you to meet the Sheriff of Rottingham. He's my right hand man.

Rottingham raises his left fist and clenches it.

ROTTINGHAM
That --
(switches fists)
-- That I am!

DON GIOVANNI
And these are my trusted associates, Luca Pazzo to my right --

LUCA PAZZO is a big, powerful-looking man.

DON GIOVANNI
-- and to my left, a man that's known for his trademark .44 Magnum hand-held crossbow, Dirty Ezio.

DIRTY EZIO is tall, tough-looking and filthy. Dirty Ezio opens up his doublet. His vest is stained and dirty. Strapped to his chest is a holster. Inside is his .44 Magnum, hand-held crossbow, which he removes from the holster and shows everyone.

Suddenly, Luca stands up, CLEARS HIS THROAT, and steps towards Prince John. He speaks very formally and stiffly.

LUCA
We thank you for inviting us on the day of your daughter's wedding.

They all look around, confused.

LUCA
I hope her first child is a masculine child. We will be leaving you now, Prince John, because we know you are a very busy man and have many things to do. Arrivederci.

DON GIOVANNI
Shuddup. We didn't even have our meeting yet! That speech is for the end.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: 2 135

LUCA
Oh yeah...

Luca sits back down.

DON GIOVANNI
As I understand it, you're bein' bothered by this fruit, Robin Hood, who's running around the woods with a bunch of finochios, and you'd like him rubbed out, eliminated, then maybe killed.

PRINCE JOHN
You've put it very succinctly.

DON GIOVANNI
Suck what?!

PRINCE JOHN
Ah, succinctly. It means perfectly.

DON GIOVANNI
Never heard that one before. Suck sinkly.

ROTTINGHAM
Excuse me, Don Giovanni, but is your cat -- dead?

DON GIOVANNI
Yeah. Live ones scratch. I had it stuffed.

Don Giovanni holds the cat up by his tail, then he nuzzles and kisses it.

DON GIOVANNI
Normally, I would be honored to do you a service. But there is something that weighs heavy on my heart.
(beat)
In the twenty years we've been neighbors -- England and Jersey, never once have you invited me over to your house for cake and coffee.

PRINCE JOHN
We don't have coffee.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: 3 135

DON GIOVANNI
(indicating his cup)
What do you call this?!

PRINCE JOHN
Tea.

LUCA
(spits out tea)
No wonder it taste like crap.

Don Giovanni slaps Luca.

DON GIOVANNI
Shuddup!

His explosion causes something to come loose in his mouth.

DON GIOVANNI
You'll have to pardon me. I just came from the dentist and I still got these cotton balls in my mouth.

He takes out the cotton balls. Now he talks clearly, without mumbling, but still with a Mafioso-type accent. He hands the cotton balls to Luca.

LUCA
I will take these from you with my hand and put them in my pocket.

DON GIOVANNI
Yeah, yeah, good, good.

Rottingham looks over towards Dirty Ezio.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: 4 135

ROTTINGHAM
Your other associate says very little.

DON GIOVANNI
My other associate says nothing. One of my enemies, a rival Don, cut his tongue out.

PRINCE JOHN
Good grief, why?

DON GIOVANNI
Because he did this.

Don Giovanni puts his thumbs in his ears, wiggles his fingers, and sticks out his tongue. Dirty Ezio shrugs.

DON GIOVANNI
Now, I can help you with this Robin The Hood. But in return, we want the exclusive contract to supply you with all the cement for your new Sherwood Condos.

PRINCE JOHN
Cement? What's cement?

DON GIOVANNI
It's a new thing. Very big. A lot of important people are in cement.

LUCA
Yeah, like Sir James Hoffa. Heh, heh, heh...

DON GIOVANNI
Shuddup.

ROTTINGHAM
Well then, you shall have your cement contract. *

DON GIOVANNI
Good. Send the paperwork to my cousin Vinnie. He's the lawyer in the family.

PRINCE JOHN
Tell us, Don Giovanni. What exactly do you intend to do about Robin Hood? * *

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: 5 135

DON GIOVANNI
First we must flush him out of the forest. No easy task. But I have an idea. Your annual spring fair begins tomorrow. Why don't you make the most important event -- an archery contest. The winner gets a golden arrow and is proclaimed the finest archer in all the land.
(beat)
And as a bonus, the ever desirable and beautiful Maid Marian blows him --

Prince John and Rottingham GASP in horror.

PRINCE JOHN/ROTTINGHAM
What?!

DON GIOVANNI
-- a kiss.

He blows a kiss. Prince John and Rottingham heave a SIGH of relief.

DON GIOVANNI
You got to let me finish my sentence.
(beat)
Robin won't be able to resist... It's an offer he cannot refuse.

ROTTINGHAM
Brilliant!

PRINCE JOHN
But he is loved by the people. If you kill him there and then you'll make him a martyr.

DON GIOVANNI
No -- not if we embarrass and disgrace him first. Luca here will beat him in the contest. Then when Dirty Ezio kills him, the people won't care.

ROTTINGHAM
But Robin is the finest archer in all the land.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: 6 135

DON GIOVANNI
That's England, not Jersey. Luca here's the best in the world! Show 'em.

Luca unbuttons his coat. Both sides are filled with ribbons and medals for archery, including one from the NAA (National Arrow Association) and one from the Boy Scouts.

PRINCE JOHN/ROTTINGHAM
Wow...

DON GIOVANNI
Then right after that...

Dirty Ezio pulls out his .44 Magnum hand-held crossbow, gets up, and kicks open the balcony door.

136 THRU 139 OMITTED 136 THRU 139

140 EXT. BALCONY - DUSK 140

Dirty Ezio, followed by everyone else, walks out on the balcony. (Luca proudly keeps his coat open.) Dirty Ezio fires at a "WANTED" poster of Robin hanging on a tree.

141 THE ARROW 141

hits Robin right between the eyes.

142 PRINCE JOHN 142

is elated.

PRINCE JOHN
Perfect! Sherwood Forest will soon be nothing but high priced condos, and Robin will soon be a dead man. Things are looking up!

Luca looks up as if there's something to see. Don Giovanni slaps him.

DON GIOVANNI
I have some business I must atttend to in Jersey. I will leave you in the hands of my trusted killers -- I mean associates.

(CONTINUED)

142 CONTINUED: 142

They all exit into the castle. The CAMERA stays outside and TRAVELS UPWARDS, discovering Marian on the upper balcony outside her bedroom. She is wearing a sexy nightgown. And she has heard everything.

143 INT. MARIAN'S BEDROOM - DUSK 143

Marian rushes in from the balcony. The room is dark and Broomhilde is asleep on the bed. Marian CLAPS HER HANDS. The candles go on, a la "Clap On, Clap Off."

(CONTINUED)

143 CONTINUED: 143

MARIAN
Broomhilde, Broomhilde! There's a foul plot afoot.

Broomhilde sits up.

BROOMHILDE
It's not my feet. I just took a bath.

(CONTINUED)

143 CONTINUED: 2 143

MARIAN
No, no, no. Prince John and the Sheriff have hired men to kill Robin. We must warn him immediately.

Marian flings on her cape and heads for the door.

BROOMHILDE
But Mine Lady, if Prince John should see us --

MARIAN
-- You're right. We'll go out the back.

Marian runs out to the balcony and Broomhilde follows.

144 EXT. MARIAN'S BALCONY - EVENING 144

Marian runs to the railing and WHISTLES softly.

MARIAN
(whispers)
Lady...

145 LADY 145

a beautiful white horse, runs underneath the balcony and stops.

146 MARIAN 146

leaps from the balcony and makes a perfect landing -- side saddle.

147 BROOMHILDE 147

WHISTLES, then YELLS --

BROOMHILDE
Fahrvergnugen...

148 A HORSE WITH A "VW" ON HIS FOREHEAD 148

trots underneath the balcony and stops. The horse looks up and sees --

149 BROOMHILDE 149

plummeting towards him and --

150 THE HORSE 150

WHINNIES. In Subtitles we see: "SHE'S GOT TO BE KIDDING." Then the horse steps aside and --

151 BROOMHILDE 151

smashes into the ground, leaving a large crater. She gets up, grabs the horse's reins and sticks her face right in the horse's.

BROOMHILDE
Fahrvergnugen, if I vas you, I vould never do dat again.
(beat)
Any questions?

The horse GULPS. Broomhilde gets on the horse and she and Marian take off.

152 EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST - ENTRANCE TO ROBIN'S HIDE OUT - NIGHT 152

Torches light up the area. *

153 A SERIES OF FOUR TENTS 153

each one marked "Port-A-Tent" are off to the side. The flaps open at the exact same time and Robin, Ahchoo, Little John and Will walk out. They struggle to pull up and straighten out their tights.

(CONTINUED)

153 CONTINUED: 153

LITTLE JOHN
Boy, these are hard to get on. You've got to be a man to wear these.
(beat)
Will, how are my seams?

WILL
Perfect.

LITTLE JOHN
Every time!

They high-five each other then meet up with Robin, who stands by a tree looking up at the moon. In the background we hear a MUSICAL CUE and suddenly, they break into SONG. They are joined by a nearby group of merrymen. (short musical number: "WE'RE MEN IN TIGHTS" to be inserted later).

The SONG ENDS.

154 ROBIN, AHCHOO, LITTLE JOHN AND WILL 154

pass underneath a lookout tower. Blinkin is in the tower. He is surveying the area with his hand on his forehead.

ROBIN
Blinkin, what are you doing up there?

BLINKIN
Guessing... I guess no one's coming.

They shrug and continue on as --

155 MARIAN AND BROOMHILDE 155

ride into camp and over to Robin.

ROBIN
Marian!

Robin helps Marian off her horse. Little John reaches up to help Broomhilde off her horse.

LITTLE JOHN
(gallantly)
Allow me.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED: 155

BROOMHILDE
Oh, dank you. * *

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED: 2 155

She slips into Little John's arms. But her full weight is too much. Little John's knees buckle and he slowly falls to the ground with Broomhilde on top of him.

BROOMHILDE
Oof, you're so sweet. Is dere anything I can do for you?

LITTLE JOHN
(barely breathing)
Yeah -- you can get off of me.

She gets up then picks up Little John and smashes him into her, holding onto him tightly. Little John looks very scared.

BROOMHILDE
I love big strong men.

LITTLE JOHN
(with a hint of mint)
So do I.

BROOMHILDE
Ah, vhat a shame.

Disappointed, she lets him go and leads her horse away. Robin shoots Little John a look.

LITTLE JOHN
I panicked.

Little John and Will exit. Robin turns to Marian.

ROBIN
Marian, what are you doing here?

MARIAN
I've come to warn you. Prince John and Rottingham have hired murderers to kill you at the fair tomorrow. You musn't go.

ROBIN
That's easy. I won't.

MARIAN
(heaves a sigh of relief)
Ah, I'm so happy.
(moves in for a kiss)
They were going to try and lure you there by having an archery contest.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED: 3 155

ROBIN
(eyes light up)
An archery contest!

MARIAN
I have seen their archer. You cannot win. He's unbeatable.

ROBIN
(arrogantly)
Oh really.

MARIAN
Please, Robin, promise you won't go.

ROBIN
(speaks fast)
Okay. I promise you won't go.

MARIAN
Thank you.

AHCHOO
But --

ROBIN
Cool it.

AHCHOO
Chilled.

156 ROBIN AND MARIAN 156

begin to walk. We hear MUSIC waft into the scene. They stop behind a large white sheet that is hung on the laundry line. Robin stares into Marian's eyes. They are alone.

It is a beautiful night. And they are in love.

ROBIN
The night is young. And you're so beautiful.

Marian closes her eyes, waiting for a kiss. But she is suddenly startled when Robin BREAKS INTO, "THE NIGHT IS YOUNG AND YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL."

157 MERRYMEN IN THE CAMP 157

stop what they are doing when they HEAR ROBIN SINGING. One person taps another, then that person taps another, and so on, until the entire camp drifts in and sits down on logs. They watch, as --

158 ON THE WHITE SHEET (THE "SCREEN") 158

Robin sings to Marian, silhouetted on the white sheet.

159 FULL SHOT 159

The camp has been transformed into a MOVIE THEATRE, with rows and rows of people on logs, watching the "screen" in front of them. A MERRYMAN makes popcorn for the crowd by roasting corns of cob in the fire then passing them around.

160 AHCHOO, BLINKIN, LITTLE JOHN AND WILL 160

stand off to the side and SING HARMONY.

161 BEHIND THE WHITE SHEET (THE "SCREEN") 161

Robin continues to serenade Marian. He gets ready for the climactic note. As he readies himself, he grips his hand around his sword handle. He slowly pushes down on the handle as he hits the last note, and --

162 ON THE WHITE SHEET (THE "SCREEN") 162

Robin's sword appears to be an enormous erection.

163 THE AUDIENCE 163

gasps, WOW!! Robin FINISHES the SONG and the audience breaks out in WILD APPLAUSE. Some even wave lighted twigs in the air. Suddenly --

164 THE WHITE SHEET (THE "SCREEN") 164

falls down. Robin, unaware, leans in for a kiss, still holding onto his sword.

165 THE AUDIENCE 165

is disappointed when they all realize the "erection" was just Robin's sword. They VOICE THEIR COMPLAINTS, ("Aw, it's just his sword," etc.) as they get up and leave. *

166 OMITTED 166

167 ROBIN AND MARIAN 167*

are once again alone. A moonlit lake glistens in the background. *

ROBIN
I'm ready for that kiss now.

MARIAN
But first, I must warn you, it could only be a kiss. For I am a virgin and I could never go all the way... Unless, of course, I was married. Or if a man pledged his endless love to me. Or if I knew he desperately cared for me. Or if he was really cute.

And with that Marian wraps her arms around Robin. Her cape opens ever so slightly and --

ROBIN
What are you wearing underneath your cape?

MARIAN
Absolutely nothing.

Excited, Robin moves forward to give her a hot, torrid kiss and feel her body against his. CLANG! Robin's eyes momentarily cross as he MOANS and grabs his crotch in pain.

MARIAN
Except that. I forgot to tell you about my chastity belt. It's an Everlast.

ROBIN
Talk about hard luck.

MARIAN
Oh darling, don't despair...

She walks around Robin, whispering in his ear --

MARIAN
For it is written in a scroll -- "One day he that is destined for me, shall be endowed with the magical key -- that will bring to an end my virginity"!

ROBIN
Oh, Marian, if only 'twere me!

(CONTINUED)

167 CONTINUED: 167

MARIAN
If 'twere you, 'twould be twerrific!

Their faces are inches apart. Robin leans in for a kiss, and their lips are about to meet when suddenly, a broom tossed like a spear flies between them, its handle plunging into the tree, separating them. They look up and see --

168 BROOMHILDE 168

sitting astride her horse with Marian's horse in tow.

BROOMHILDE
No ching, ching vithout the vedding ring. Come, my darling child, ve have to fly.

ROBIN/MARIAN
But why?

BROOMHILDE
Chastity belt check at eleven.

Robin helps Marian onto her horse. They exchange one last look, then Marian and Broomhilde ride off. Ahchoo walks over to Robin.

AHCHOO
How'd things go with Marian?

ROBIN
Fine, just fine.

Robin grabs a jug of water and pours it down the front of his pants. We hear a HISSING SOUND and clouds of steam rise from his crotch. Ahchoo gives a look INTO THE CAMERA.

DISSOLVE TO:

169 EXT. CASTLE PORTCULLIS - DAY 169

A banner hanging reads: "Annual Spring Fair. Featuring - ROYAL ARCHERY CONTEST." The front lawn looks like a Renaissance fair. Games and contests abound. VENDORS are selling their goods.

170 A DUKE 170

parks his horse and locks a bright orange bar around the horse's neck and hooves. On the bar are the words: "The Club."

171 OMITTED 171

172 A FRENCHMAN 172

is selling --

FRENCHMAN
(French accent)
Bottled water, get fresh pure and natural bottled water.

An ARROGANT MAN and his FRIENDS walk by, LAUGHING.

ARROGANT MAN
Bottled water? Is he crazy? We can get it for nothing from the river.

He and his friends are now hysterical. The bottled water vendor is crestfallen. A FRENCH COUNTRYMAN comes over to him and puts a comforting arm around him.

FRENCH COUNTRYMAN
(French accent)
Don't give up, Evian. One day your water will be sold in every supermarket in the world!

FRENCHMAN
Thank you, Perrier.

173 A LADY GODIVA CONTEST 173

is taking place. The CAMERA DRIFTS BY the LADY GODIVA CONTESTANTS. They sit upon their horses, their gorgeous bodies covered only by their hair. LADY GODIVA #4 is covering her breasts with her folded arms because she has short hair. LADY GODIVA #4'S MOTHER stands in front of the horse.

LADY GODIVA #4'S MOTHER
I told you not to cut your hair!

She leads the horse with her daughter away.

174 OMITTED 174

175 FOUR STRANGE LOOKING WOMEN 175

enter the fairgrounds. Upon further inspection we realize they are Ahchoo, Little John, Blinkin and Will, dressed in disguise.

AHCHOO
I never should have worn these shoes. They just don't go with my dress.

Will notices that Blinkin's "breasts" have slipped. Both are on the right side of his body.

WILL
Fix your boobs, Blinkin. You look like a Picasso.

Blinkin puts his "breasts" in the right position. A SLIMY GUARD walks over to Little John, likes "her" look, and pinches "her" ass.

SLIMY GUARD
'Ey luv. How's 'bout a little smack.

The Slimy Guard purses his lips.

LITTLE JOHN
(female voice)
Sure, Ducky.

Little John smacks the Slimy Guard with the back of his hand, POW!

176 THE SLIMY GUARD 176

goes flying backwards and lands up against a tree. He looks amazed.

177 AHCHOO 177

turns to the other "girls."

AHCHOO
Okay girls, spread out and keep your eyes peeled for Robin. We've got to stop him from entering that archery contest.

They take off and walk past --

178 THE STANDS 178

which are filled with SPECTATORS. Activities you'd see at a baseball game abound: A beach ball is being batted around, people are studying their programs and vendors are selling their goods. The WORLD FAMOUS PEANUT VENDOR is tossing bags of peanuts at customers.

A178 A BEER VENDOR A178

sells beer to a MAN WITH A BEER BELLY. He takes a sip and spits out the beer.

BEER BELLIED MAN
Hey, this beer is cold!

The beer vendor takes a hot poker and puts it in the man's beer mug. He takes a swig.

BEER BELLIED MAN
Ah, much better.

179 THRU 180 OMITTED 179 THRU 180

181 IN THE ROYAL BOX 181

sits Prince John. Just below the box, flanked one on each side, are TWO ROYAL TRUMPETERS. They raise their horns and blow FULL BLAST right in Prince John's ears. His eyes cross slightly.

181 CONTINUED: 181

ROYAL TRUMPETER #1
The royal archery contest is about to begin! Archers, take your places.

Prince John scans the --

182 ARCHERY LINE (FORMERLY SCENE 180) 182

as archers, including Luca, begin to take their positions. Each archer has a different colored arrow.

183 ROTTINGHAM (FORMERLY SCENE 181) 183

jumps into the royal box.

PRINCE JOHN
I don't see your Robin.

ROTTINGHAM
Not to worry, he's here, Sire. *

Rottingham pulls out a dagger to emphasize his point.

ROTTINGHAM
Loxley may get in, but he'll never get out!

Rottingham plunges his dagger into the wooden rail. He then struggles in vain to pull it out.

PRINCE JOHN
But which one is he?

Rottingham is still struggling with the dagger.

ROTTINGHAM
I don't know. He's in disguise. We'll know soon enough.

Exhausted, Rottingham gives up and takes his seat. Marian enters. As she takes her seat she sees the dagger and easily dislodges it from the wooden rail.

MARIAN
Anyone belong to this?

Rottingham GRUNTS, takes his dagger, and replaces it in its sheath. Marian takes her seat. Prince John leans over to * Rottingham. *

(CONTINUED)

183 CONTINUED: 183

PRINCE JOHN
Are you prepared?

Rottingham motions towards --

184 A TOWER MARKED WITH A BANNER: "ROYAL FOLIO DEPOSITORY" 184

Dirty Ezio hides inside.

185 INSIDE THE "ROYAL FOLIO DEPOSITORY" 185

Dirty Ezio opens a violin case, pulls out sections of a crossbow and begins to screw them together. He then puts on the scope and shoulder harness.

A185 PRINCE JOHN A185

likes what he sees.

PRINCE JOHN
Good, good...

186 IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE FAIR 186

Robin's men scan the line of archers.

LITTLE JOHN
He didn't show, thank God. Let's go home.

He's about to leave when Ahchoo stops him.

AHCHOO
Check out the third archer from the left.

They all look at --

187 THE ARCHERY LINE 187

an OLD MAN stands ready to shoot. He is wearing a bad disguise, a hump, and bears a striking resemblance to Robin. *

188 WILL 188

turns to Ahchoo and --

WILL
The old man! Are you crazy?

AHCHOO
Yeah, I'm crazy. As crazy as he is wearing that locket.

189 CAMERA ZOOMS IN TO THE OLD MAN'S LOCKET 189

Sure enough, it is the unusual locket that only Robin wears.

190 ROBIN'S MEN 190

realize it is indeed Robin.

LITTLE JOHN
If he wins, he's dead.

AHCHOO
Man, he's too smart to hit the bull's-eye. They'd find him out.

BLINKIN
Don't kid yourself. He'll hit it, he has to. He's a classic anal obsessive compulsive.

(CONTINUED)

190 CONTINUED: 190

WILL
What's that mean?

AHCHOO
He'd rather shoot then hump.

But it's too late for them to stop Robin because --

191 THE ROYAL TRUMPETER 191

lifts his flag.

ROYAL TRUMPETER #1
Archers, to the line!

As Robin steps to the line, his "hump" falls out his back.

ROBIN
(thinking fast)
It's a miracle!

He kicks the "hump" aside and steps to the line.

ROYAL TRUMPETER #1
Ready, aim, fire!

He drops the flag and --

192 THE ARCHERS 192

fire and --

193 A GREEN ARROW AND A RED ARROW 193

hit their marks.

194 THE ROYAL TRUMPETER 194

reviews the line of archers.

ROYAL TRUMPETER #1
The two archers that hit the bull's-eye may stay. All the rest, scram.

195 ONE TARGET 195

is carried back to a more challenging distance as all the archers walk away but two: Luca and the "old man."

(CONTINUED)

195 CONTINUED: 195

196 IN THE ROYAL BOX 196

Rottingham leans over to Prince John and --

ROTTINGHAM
There he is! The old man is Loxley!

(CONTINUED)

196 CONTINUED: 196

PRINCE JOHN
He sure fooled me. *

Marian is surprised and upset to see Robin is there.

PRINCE JOHN
(whispers to Rottingham)
Have Luca Pazzo disgrace him and *
then Dirty Ezio kill him. *

Rottingham leans over to the royal trumpeter #1

ROTTINGHAM
Let the old man go first. *

Prince John and Marian look at him inquisitively.

ROYAL TRUMPETER #1
The old man may go first!

197 THRU 201 OMITTED 197 THRU 201

202 ROBIN 202

bows, steps to the line and --

203 THE CROWD 203

starts doing the "Tomahawk Chop."

204 ROBIN 204

places the arrow into his bow, draws it back and fires.

205 THE ARROW 205

hits the very center of the bull's-eye and --

206 IN THE ROYAL BOX 206

Rottingham calmly stands up.

ROTTINGHAM
Well done -- Loxley.

(CONTINUED)

206 CONTINUED: 206

207 THE "OLD MAN" 207

acknowledges that he is indeed Robin by whipping off his disguise. He bows to --

208 THE CROWD 208

as they cheer, "CHA CHING!" "CHA CHING!" "CHA CHING!"

209 IN THE ROYAL BOX 209

Prince John is very upset. *

PRINCE JOHN
Look what you've done, you idiot! Now he's even more of a hero to the people. If we kill him, this crowd will become an angry mob and tear us to pieces.

ROTTINGHAM
Luca Pazzo still has a shot.

PRINCE JOHN
But he hit the very center of the bull's-eye.

ROTTINGHAM
Wait and watch.

Rottingham motions to Luca. *

A209 OMITTED A209

210 LUCA 210

steps to the line, checks the wind with his wet finger, sights his arrow and fires. *

211 THE ARROW 211

speeds towards the target and SPLITS Robin's arrow in two.

212 THE CROWD 212

is astonished.

ASTONISHED MAN IN STANDS
He split Robin's arrow in twain!

The crowd GOES WILD!

213 SPECTATORS 213

rush out from the stands and lift Luca onto their shoulders.

214 ROBIN 214

turns towards the crowd, stunned.

215 THE CROWD 215

begins BOOING him.

216 ROBIN 216

is heartbroken.

ROBIN
I lost? I lost?! I'm not supposed to lose. Who wrote this script?!

Robin reaches back into his quiver. But instead of pulling out an arrow, he pulls out his copy of "ROBIN HOOD: MEN IN TIGHTS." It is in a brown leather cover and is wrinkled, dog-eared and highlighted. As he thumbs through it, his men rush over to him.

AHCHOO
Come on, man. Time to fly. Yesterday you're a hero, today you're a zero.

Ahchoo grabs Robin by the arm and starts to pull him off past the BOOING and HECKLING crowd, who are also pelting Robin with an assortment of vegetables.

BLINKIN
Oh, good. They've opened the salad bar.

ROBIN
(still reading)
Wait! I GET ANOTHER SHOT.

Robin tosses the script aside as --

217 OMITTED 217

218 IN THE ROYAL BOX 218

Prince John and Rottingham are looking through <u>their</u> "ROBIN HOOD: MEN IN TIGHTS" scripts.

(CONTINUED)

218 CONTINUED: 218

PRINCE JOHN/ROTTINGHAM

He does?

(CONTINUED)

218 CONTINUED: 2 218

ROTTINGHAM
That's what it says.

PRINCE JOHN
Quick, eliminate him before he shoots!

Rottingham signals --

219 DIRTY EZIO 219

who lines up Robin in his scope sight. He gently squeezes the trigger and WFFFFT! The arrow fires towards its mark!

A219 BLINKIN A219

suddenly reaches out and grabs the arrow, just inches away from Robin's head.

B219 ROBIN, AHCHOO, WILL AND LITTLE JOHN B219

are amazed, WOW!

BLINKIN
I heard that comin' from a mile away.

ROBIN
Very good, Blinkin, very good!

BLINKIN
(cups hand to ear)
What was that?

220 THRU 221 OMITTED 220 THRU 221

222 ROBIN 222

is about to say something, but decides against it. He pulls an arrow out of his quiver and rips off one of its three feathers with his teeth. As he coughs up the feather, we see that the word "PATRIOT" is stenciled into the arrow. As he dashes back to the shooting line --

AHCHOO
Oh, not again.

Robin sets to shoot. But Ahchoo runs full force and tackles Robin just as he fires.

223 (IN SLOW MOTION) THE ARROW 223

takes off in the wrong direction. It starts doing a loop around the stands and --

224 (IN SLOW MOTION) EVERYONE 224

stops what they are doing and follows the flight of the arrow, as --

225 (IN SLOW MOTION) PRINCE JOHN, ROTTINGHAM, DIRTY EZIO AND LUCA 225

laugh at Robin's misguided shot but --

226 THE ARROW 226

ZOOMS into the stands. As it passes people they stand up and sit down to get out of its way. This motion creates a WAVE.

227 THE ARROW 227

flies behind the target then suddenly the arrows in the target EXPLODE out, leaving Robin's "PATRIOT" shining in the very center of the bull's-eye.

228 THE PLACE 228

GOES NUCLEAR.

229 THE SPECTATORS 229

holding Luca up drop him on the ground and rush to Robin.

230 ROTTINGHAM 230

jumps up, runs out of the box, and points to Robin. *

ROTTINGHAM
Arrest him!

A half dozen of Rottingham's guards go to grab Robin. But the crowd looks angry and ready to revolt in order to rescue their hero.

(CONTINUED)

230 CONTINUED: 230

ROTTINGHAM
(thinking fast)
Loxley's a traitor to the crown. I have an eyewitness.

AHCHOO
Who?

ROTTINGHAM
(looks around)
Ah, ah -- him.

He points to a HELPLESS, FRIGHTENED VILLAGER who looks around, then points to himself.

ROTTINGHAM
Yes, you. Come here.

The frightened villager goes over to Rottingham. Rottingham grabs him, and puts his sword across his throat.

ROTTINGHAM
Will you please tell these good people, in your own words, without any threats, pressure or coercion of any kind, what you told me Robin Hood did with the money he stole.

FRIGHTENED VILLAGER
(whispering)
What's 'e done with it?

ROTTINGHAM
He's kept it all for himself.

FRIGHTENED VILLAGER
'E'S KEPT IT ALL FOR 'IMSELF!

231 THE VILLAGERS 231

are stunned. We HEAR: "I'm shocked." "Can you believe it?" "His neighbors said he was such a nice boy." "It's always the quiet ones, isn't it?" They walk away hurt and disappointed --

232 MARIAN 232

tries to stop them.

MARIAN
No, it's not true. Robin is a --

(CONTINUED)

232 CONTINUED: 232

Prince John grabs her and covers her mouth, and --

PRINCE JOHN
(female voice)
-- a traitor. Robin is a traitor.

233 THE CROWD 233

leaves.

234 MARIAN 234

watches sadly. Robin's men watch helplessly as Rottingham's guards grab hold of Robin and bring him over to Prince John and Rottingham.

PRINCE JOHN
Robin The Hood, for your crimes against the crown, you shall be hung.

ROBIN
Isn't that redundant?

PRINCE JOHN
By the neck! Until you are dead.

ROBIN
Oh -- that's different.

Rottingham walks up to Robin and puts his face in Robin's.

ROTTINGHAM
It is going to be so much fun to watch you dangle from the gallows. First, your face will turn blue. Then, your eyes will bulge out of their sockets. Your tongue will be bloated and you'll suffocate from lack of air. Like this.

Rottingham pantomimes being hung. He starts turning blue, his eyes bulge from their sockets, and he GASPS for air. Marian walks up to him.

MARIAN
If you promise not to kill Robin I shall do the most disgusting thing I can think of.
(gulps/makes sour face)
-- I'll marry you.

(CONTINUED)

234 CONTINUED: 234

ROTTINGHAM
What?! You'll be mine? You'll give yourself to me every night? And sometimes right after lunch?

MARIAN
Yes. But only my body. You shall never have my heart, my mind or my soul.

ROTTINGHAM
(beat)
Well, you can't have everything.

Robin lunges for Rottingham. But the guards hold him back.

ROTTINGHAM
Take him away.

As the guards drag Robin away --

ROBIN
My life isn't worth it, Marian! Don't do it -- don't do it!

Rottingham snickers. Broomhilde takes Marian and they sadly head towards the castle. Prince John calls over a royal attendant.

PRINCE JOHN
Send word to one and all and all and one that before the day is out, there shall be a wedding -- or a hanging. Either way, we'll have a lot of fun.

The royal attendant takes off. Prince John and Rottingham walk off happily.

235 AHCHOO 235

turns to Blinkin, Little John and Will.

AHCHOO
We're badly outnumbered.

LITTLE JOHN
What can we do?

AHCHOO
Get the villagers.

(CONTINUED)

235 CONTINUED: 235

WILL
The villagers? They're not ready to fight.

AHCHOO
Hey, we're choiceless. Blinkin, what's the fastest way to reach the villagers?

BLINKIN
By fox.

AHCHOO
Good thinking. Fox them immediately.

Little John reaches into a wagon and pulls out a FOX. Ahchoo quickly scribbles a note, attaches it to the fox, and places him on the ground. The fox runs like hell towards Sherwood Forest. Robin's men tear off their dresses, revealing their normal merrymen uniforms.

DISSOLVE TO:

236 EXT. CASTLE PORTCULLIS - DAY 236

A big crowd has gathered to watch the ceremony and hanging. A wedding altar stands next to a hanging platform.

237 IN THE STANDS 237*

a WOMAN SELLING FLOWERS yells -- *

WOMAN SELLING FLOWERS
Flowers for wedding -- or hanging. Suitable for both occasions.

Royal TRUMPETS blast.

238 ROBIN 238

stands over a trap door at the hanging platform. A HANGMAN, who wears a leather helmet with little hangman patches stuck all over it, reaches towards a group of nooses. They have neck sizes on them.

HANGMAN
What are you, 'bout a 16 and a 'alf?

(CONTINUED)

238 CONTINUED: 238

He laughs and places the size 16 1/2 noose around Robin's neck.

ROBIN
It's a little tight.

HANGMAN
That's the idea.

239 A YOUNG FLOWER MAIDEN 239

skips down a red carpet, throwing flowers into the crowd. The ABBOT, a pompous personage dressed in magnificent robes and cap, nods at people as he walks down the path. He greets them with --

ABBOT
Good morrow. Good morrow. Good morrow...

ENGLISHMAN AT WEDDING
Greetings, Abbot.

ENGLISHWOMAN AT WEDDING
Welcome, Abbot.

COCKNEY MAN AT WEDDING *
'Allo, Abbot. *

A CUTE CHUBBY GUY, who looks like Lou Costello, YELLS OUT --

CUTE CHUBBY GUY
Hey, Abbot...

ABBOT
(under his breath)
I hate that guy.

The abbot takes his place at the altar. He is followed by Rottingham. A beat, and "HERE COMES THE BRIDE" is being PLAYED by --

240 A LITTLE OLD LADY 240

on a pipe organ. A YOUNG MAN pumps the pipe organ from underneath.

241 MARIAN, ESCORTED BY PRINCE JOHN 241

comes down the aisle. Despite the fact that Marian looks like a very unhappy woman, the crowd still CHEERS.

(CONTINUED)

241 CONTINUED: 241

Guests comment on "How beautiful she looks," "What a lovely * bride she is," etc., etc. Prince John hands Marian to * Rottingham. He walks a reluctant Marian up to the abbot, * and they stand before him. For the first time she sees -- *

242 ROBIN 242

with the noose around his neck.

243 MARIAN 243

turns to Rottingham.

MARIAN
What's going on?

ROTTINGHAM
Just in case you change your mind, my dear.

Marian shifts her eyes to Robin. Their eyes meet, and do not leave each other.

ABBOT
I will conduct the opening prayer in the new Latin.

He opens the Bible and looks up towards the heavens.

ABBOT
Oh ordlay iveusgay oryay essingsblay. Amenay...

EVERYONE
(sings)
AMENAY...

The abbot closes the Bible.

ABBOT
We are gathered here today, to witness the marriage of Mervyn, the Sheriff of -- Mervyn? Your name is Mervyn?

The Abbot and then the crowd BURST OUT LAUGHING.

ROTTINGHAM *
Shut up! *

They do. *

ROTTINGHAM *
Please continue, Abbot. *

ABBOT
Okay... Mervyn.

The Abbot SNICKERS, then covers it by CLEARING HIS THROAT. *

(CONTINUED)

243 CONTINUED: 243

ABBOT
Do you, Sheriff of Rottingham, take Maid Marian of Bagelle to be your lawfully wedded wife? To love and to hold, in sickness and in health, 'til death do you part? *

ROTTINGHAM
I do. I do.

We also see Robin mouth the words "I do, I do."

ABBOT
And do you, Marian, vow all the stuff I just said to him? I hate repeating myself.

Marian doesn't say a word.

ROTTINGHAM
Say "I do" or Robin dies.

He motions to the --

244 HANGMAN 244

who pulls the rope tighter around Robin's neck, choking him.

245 MARIAN 245

looks straight into Robin's eyes and says --

MARIAN
I, I, I, d --

Suddenly --

246 AHCHOO 246

fires an arrow and --

247 THE ROPE 247

holding Robin is cut in half! And --

248 MARIAN 248

sees this miracle, and --

MARIAN
I dooooNOT!

249 ROBIN 249

pulls the rope from around his neck. The hangman jumps off the platform and runs for his life as Robin's men jump up on the platform and join him. They stand ready to fight.

ROBIN
Great shot!

AHCHOO
Actually, I was aiming for the hangman.

250 MARIAN 250

tries to run but Rottingham grabs her by the wrist.

ROTTINGHAM
Arrest them, seize them, stop them --

PRINCE JOHN
-- hurt them!

251 SIX OF ROTTINGHAM'S GUARDS (FORMERLY SCENE 256) 251

draw their swords, leap onto the platform and rush towards --

252 ROBIN AND HIS MEN (FORMERLY SCENE 257) 252

ROBIN
On the count of one. One!

Robin, Ahchoo, Blinkin, Little John and Will jump up and grab hold of the scaffold. The guards run beneath them and fall off the other side.

They get up, ready to do battle when --

253 A SQUAD OF PRINCE JOHN'S ARCHERS (FORMERLY SCENE 251) 253

appear from the castle's wall.

254 BLINKIN (FORMERLY SCENE 252) 254

pulls out a sack of bows and hands one each to Robin, Ahchoo, Little John and Will. Then he tosses the sack aside.

(CONTINUED)

254 CONTINUED: 254

ROBIN
Aren't you forgetting something?

BLINKIN
I don't think so.

ROBIN
Arrows!

BLINKIN
Don't worry --

He puts his hand to his ear as --

BLINKIN
I believe a bunch are on their way.

255 PRINCE JOHN'S ARCHERS (FORMERLY SCENE 253) 255

load and fire their arrows.

256 BLINKIN (FORMERLY SCENE 254) 256

hits the deck, yelling --

BLINKIN
Incoming!

Robin, Ahchoo, Little John and Will immediately flip their empty bows around and hold them out. The archers' arrows are embedded inside of each bow. Then Robin, Ahchoo, Little John and Will flip the bows around and fire the archers' own arrows right back at them, and --

257 ALL OF PRINCE JOHN'S ARCHERS' BOWS (FORMERLY SCENE 255) 257

get knocked clear out of their hands. They scurry for cover.

258 OMITTED 258

259 THE PORTCULLIS 259

opens, and out charges a phalanx of Prince John's knights. They THUNDER on their mighty horses towards the merrymen, their armor glistening brightly in the afternoon sun. They pull down their visors and raise their deadly lances "for the kill."

(CONTINUED)

259 CONTINUED: 259

It looks bad, when Lo! and Behold! from out of the woods Robin Hood's knights rush in. They carry the wooden horses from Little John's and Will's jousting lesson on their backs. Sitting on top of the wooden horses are the straw dummies. The straw dummies wear the make-shift "Dole," "Libby's," etc. helmets on their heads. In their hands they hold the garbage can-like shields and forest lances. They charge forward to answer the challenge.

(CONTINUED)

259 CONTINUED: 2 259

Closer and closer the two opposing sides approach. One by one, Prince John's knights raise their visors and LAUGH in disbelief at what's heading their way.

The horsemen and dummies clash, CHING, POW, BING, BANG, and in one fell swoop, Robin's motley crew unseats Prince John's knights who all go crashing to the ground in their armor.

A great CHEER rises from the crowd!

260 THE REST OF ROBIN'S MERRYMEN 260

rush out of the forest and into the field to do battle. Suddenly, an NFL REFEREE steps between the two opposing enemies and tosses down a yellow flag. He clicks on his wireless speaker and --

REFEREE
Offsides. Five yard penalty. Repeat on-coming mayhem.

Robin's merrymen go back to their starting position, wait for the WHISTLE, then charge again. All mayhem breaks loose as knights, soldiers and guards run for their lives.

261 ROTTINGHAM TURNS TO MARIAN 261

ROTTINGHAM
I shall not have you marriage or anyway!
(beat)
Marriage or not, I shall have you anyway.

Rottingham begins to drag Marian away and --

MARIAN
No!

She kicks him in the balls. He doubles over in pain, but still manages to hold on to her. She breaks free and falls on the red carpet. Seeing his opportunity, Rottingham rolls up Marian in the carpet, tosses the carpet over his shoulder and runs into the tower.

262 PRINCE JOHN 262

runs to his throne and crouches behind it in terror.

(CONTINUED)

262 CONTINUED: 262

PRINCE JOHN
Oh, please tell me it's a bad dream, tell me it's a bad dream. Somebody pinch me and wake me up.

A ROYAL ATTENDANT standing nearby pinches him.

PRINCE JOHN
Hey, hey, hey! What, are you crazy?! That's just an expression!

263 LUCA AND DIRTY EZIO 263

have had enough. They run to their STRETCH LIMO CARRIAGE, which has "DPL-JERSEY" on the license plate. They jump in and take off. As they exit the castle grounds they stick their heads out of the moonroof.

LUCA
I told you we shouldn't come to England. The weather sucks!
(beat)
And the girls don't.

They ride out of sight.

264 AHCHOO 264

rushes over to Robin, who's looking around for Marian.

AHCHOO
Rottingham's abducted Marian. He's taken her up to the tower.

ROBIN
Quick, follow me.

265 OMITTED 265

266 INT. TOWER ROOM - DAY 266

Rottingham bursts through the door, rolls out the carpet with Marian inside, and slams the door shut. As he blocks it with several pieces of furniture --

ROTTINGHAM
Sorry we don't have enough time for romance, my dear --

He leaps on Marian.

ROTTINGHAM
Consider this foreplay!

He rips open her dress, exposing her halter and chastity belt.

ROTTINGHAM
A chastity belt. That's gonna chafe my willy.

(CONTINUED)

266 CONTINUED: 266

MARIAN
Yes. And only he who possesses the key can open it.

ROTTINGHAM
(thinking)
Can open it, can open it... Can opener!

Rottingham runs to a drawer and pulls out a can opener. He tries to pry open the lock. But it is of no use. The can opener breaks.

ROTTINGHAM
Damn it, this thing's worthless.

He tosses it aside and looks around for something else.

267 EXT. CASTLE PORTCULLIS - DAY 267

Robin steps into a catapult and points to an open window in the tower.

ROBIN
Hurry, she's right up there.

Ahchoo aims the catapult at the tower's open window.

AHCHOO
Man, are you sure this thing's gonna work?

ROBIN
I've calculated my weight, height and distance. It's all been measured to a science. I can't miss.
(beat)
Okay... Let her go!

Ahchoo cuts the cord and --

268 ROBIN 268

BLASTS into the air and flies right towards the tower window.

AHCHOO
Yes!

269 THRU 270 OMITTED 269 THRU 270

271 INT. TOWER ROOM - DAY 271

Marian is still laying down. Rottingham stands over her, using a JACKHAMMER to try and break the lock off. They are both bouncing and shaking like crazy.

MARIAN
Nooo matterrrr whatttt youuuu
doooo, I'llll neverrrr submitttt...

Robin comes flying through the open window like Superman.

MARIAN
Roooobbbiiinnnn....

But his momentum carries him right through the room and out the opposite window.

ROBIN
AHHHHHHHHHH!

We hear CRASH, CLANG, BOP, CLANG... Rottingham stops jackhammering and looks around, but doesn't see a thing.

ROTTINGHAM
What was that?

MARIAN
Oh, nothing.

A271 THRU 273 OMITTED A271 THRU 273

274 EXT. CASTLE PORTCULLIS - DAY 274

Robin is laying on his back. Blinkin stands over him.

ROBIN
Ahhh, I landed on my keys.
(beat)
There's got to be an easier way to
get up there.

(CONTINUED)

274 CONTINUED: 274

BLINKIN
Usually, in order to get from the bottom of something to the top, they build a thing called -- stairs.

ROBIN
(jumps up)
Of course. Why didn't I think of that?

BLINKIN
Those with sight rarely see the obvious.

ROBIN
That's brilliant, Blinkin, brilliant.

Robin rushes into the bottom of the tower and up the stairs. Blinkin pulls a fortune cookie out of his pocket.

BLINKIN
I've got to get more of these braille fortune cookies.

He cracks it in half and reads the fortune with his hands.

BLINKIN
"Look both ways before crossing."
(tosses it away)
Asshole.

275 INT. TOWER ROOM - DAY 275

Rottingham is still jackhammering away. A small crack appears in the belt.

MARIAN
ROBIN!!!!!!!

Suddenly, furniture flings away from the door as Robin bursts into the room. Rottingham STOPS JACKHAMMERING. He turns to Marian and smiles warmly.

ROTTINGHAM
Forgive the interruption, my darling. I'll dispatch your love and then come back and finish the job.

Rottingham tosses the jackhammer aside and draws his sword.

(CONTINUED)

275 CONTINUED: 275

ROTTINGHAM
Death to the! Ahhh, to the death.

ROBIN
My pleasure.

During this short sword fight, SPARKS literally fly whenever they miss each other and hit either the stone walls or metal objects within the room. Then Rottingham swings at Robin. Robin ducks back, but the blade slices through the leather thong holding Robin's sacred locket.

276 (IN SLOW MOTION) THE LOCKET 276

flies into the air and smashes into the stone wall. The locket EXPLODES into a million pieces and out comes a key. A ray of sunlight, beaming through the stained glass windows, radiates from the key as it turns end over end.

277 ROBIN, MARIAN AND ROTTINGHAM 277

watch the key in awe.

278 THE MAGICAL KEY (STILL IN SLOW MOTION) 278

falls end over end until, finally, it lands directly into the lock of Marian's chastity belt. Perfect fit!

279 MARIAN 279

drops to her knee and pulls her fist back in victory.

MARIAN
Yes!!!!!

ROBIN
It is the key to the greatest treasure in all the land.

MARIAN
And it's just the right size. That means you've always been my one true love.

(CONTINUED)

279 CONTINUED: 279

ROTTINGHAM
It's not the size that counts, it's how you use it.

Robin, still facing Marian, is charged by Rottingham.

MARIAN
Robin, watch out!

Robin spins around, falls to one knee and thrusts out his sword.

280 ROTTINGHAM'S 280

momentum carries him right into the sword. He looks down at the sword stuck in his chest.

ROTTINGHAM
Not so bad.

He turns around and sees that the tip of the sword has gone right through his back.

ROTTINGHAM
Oh. It's pretty bad.

He falls backward onto the ground, leaving the sword in Robin's hands.

281 LATRINE 281

rushes into the room, pushes Robin and Marian aside, and takes Rottingham in her arms.

LATRINE
Oh, my darling beloved Sheriff. You've been run through. How do you feel?

ROTTINGHAM
Punctured.

He looks up and sees a white light.

ROTTINGHAM
I'm dying, I can tell. I see the white light. And my life flashing before my eyes.

LATRINE
How's it look?

(CONTINUED)

281 CONTINUED: 281

ROTTINGHAM
I can't tell. It's overexposed.

LATRINE
You don't have to die. I have a magic pill that will save your life. I'll give it to you if you promise to marry me and be mine forever.

ROTTINGHAM
(thinking)
Hmmmm.....

He thinks. And we mean "thinks." This is a long, long, long pause, until finally --

ROBIN/MARIAN/LATRINE
Well?!

ROTTINGHAM
I'm thinking, I'm thinking...
(beat)
Oh, all right.

Latrine produces a roll of "Life Savers" and shoves one into Rottingham's mouth. Suddenly, Rottingham sits up in her arms. He is in perfect health.

LATRINE
How are you feeling?

ROTTINGHAM
I'm feeling something I never felt before in my entire life. Utter fear.

Latrine grabs him by the boots and starts dragging him out of the room. She stops at the door and TURNS TO CAMERA.

LATRINE
See, girls. Good things come to all who wait.

She exits as Rottingham gives one last SCREAM.

282 ROBIN AND MARIAN 282

turn to each other.

MARIAN
I love you -- Robin of Loxley.

(CONTINUED)

282 CONTINUED: 282

ROBIN
And I love you -- Marian of Bagelle.

Robin sweeps her off her feet, carries her over to the bed and kneels down beside her. Marian guides Robin's hand to the key. Robin takes a deep breath. He is about to turn the key when Broomhilde bursts into the room.

BROOMHILDE
Vait! You're not married yet. Before you do it, you must go through it.

They stop.

BROOMHILDE
Or I blew it.

283 EXT. CASTLE PORTCULLIS - DAY 283

Robin, Marian and Broomhilde come running out of the tower and over to Tuckman. Little John is holding onto a scared Prince John.

ROBIN
Marry us. And make it quick.

TUCKMAN
Okay, okay... Do you, Robin --

ROBIN
-- I do.

TUCKMAN
And do you, Marian --

MARIAN
-- I do.

TUCKMAN
Good. I now pronounce you man and --

KING RICHARD (V.O.)
-- I object.

TUCKMAN
Who asked.
(looks up and gasps)
It's King Richard. Back from the Crusades!

Everyone turns around and sees --

284 KING RICHARD 284

propped up in the back of a wagon, tied to a huge cross. A dozen of KING RICHARD'S CRUSADERS are with him.

All of Prince John's soldiers and Rottingham's guards, archers, etc., toss their weapons into a pile and kneel in allegiance to King Richard. *

AHCHOO
Yo, my main king. How'd the crusading go?

KING RICHARD
Well -- you win some, you lose some.

As several crusaders lift him out of the wagon (cross and all) and place him in front of the wedding party --

KING RICHARD
This is the cross I bear for leaving my beloved England in the hands of my hated, despotic brother.

He hops over to his brother, Prince John and knocks his crown off his head. *

KING RICHARD
Would someone <u>please</u> untie me?

Little John and Will rush over and untie him.

PRINCE JOHN
Please have mercy on me, brother! It wasn't my fault! I got some really bad advice from Rottingham.

KING RICHARD
Yes, yes, everyone always trying to pass the blame. My brother, you have surrounded your given name with a foul stench. From this day forth, all toilets throughout the land shall be known as -- Prince Johns! Wait. Too long. Johns.

PRINCE JOHN
Noooo!!!

KING RICHARD
Throw him in the royal dungeon. But give him some company. I wouldn't want him to get lonely.

(CONTINUED)

284 CONTINUED: 284

PRINCE JOHN *
(smiles) *
Thank you. What sort of company? *

(CONTINUED)

284 CONTINUED: 2 284

KING RICHARD
Oh, a couple of snakes...

PRINCE JOHN
AHHHH!! Snakes, snakes, why does it always have to be snakes?!

Prince John is dragged away by King Richard's guards.

285 KING RICHARD 285

goes over to Robin.

KING RICHARD
Rise, Robin of Loxley.

Robin stands.

KING RICHARD
I have heard all about what you have done. England owes you and your men a great debt of gratitude.
(beat)
Therefore, all of your family's rights and lands shall be restored and you shall rule all of Sherwood from this day henceforth.

TUCKMAN
If you like this guy so much, why do you object to his marrying Maid Marian?

KING RICHARD
I have no objections. It's just that I haven't kissed the bride yet. It is custom, and my royal right.

Richard steps up to Marian and holds out his arms. She rises. Then Richard takes Marian in his arms, bends her over backwards and gives her a long, passionate kiss.

TUCKMAN
(to CAMERA)
It's good to be the king.

When Richard finishes, he walks Marian over to Robin.

KING RICHARD *
Now you may marry them. *

Robin and Marian face Tuckman. *

(CONTINUED)

285 CONTINUED: 285

TUCKMAN
Lady Marian, Sir Robin, I now pronounce you man and wife.

Robin takes Marian in his arms. A beat and then finally they kiss passionately. Everyone CHEERS.

286 AHCHOO, BLINKIN, LITTLE JOHN, WILL, AND BROOMHILDE 286

hug Robin and Marian, Broomhilde hugging everyone. Then, Robin hands Ahchoo his magnificent sword.

ROBIN
For my first order of business I proclaim you the new Sheriff of Rottingham.

EVERYONE
What, a black Sheriff?!?

AHCHOO
Why not? It worked before.

They all APPLAUD. Ahchoo slides the sword into his sheath.

287 ROBIN AND MARIAN 287

jump on their horses. POWERFUL MUSIC (THE THEME SONG) starts playing. They turn their horses around. Tied to the horses' tails are cans and pieces of cloth reading: "Just Married." Everyone waves goodbye as Robin and Marian ride off into the sunset.

FADE TO BLACK.

ROLL CREDITS. OVER the credits we see --

288 INT. ROBIN'S FAMILY CASTLE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 288

Robin carries Marian inside. He gently places her down on the bed, takes the key from around his neck, and places it into the lock. He turns it. But it doesn't work. He tries again. Nothing. Jiggling the key, he tries again and again. Nothing. Still trying --

ROBIN
I don't believe this.

MARIAN
What?

(CONTINUED)

288 CONTINUED: 288

ROBIN
I don't think this is the right key.

As Robin tries the key yet again, we --

FADE TO BLACK.

MARIAN (V.O.)
We'd better call a locksmith.

THE END